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1914

Wellesley Song Book

Compiled and Edited by Cordelia C. Nevers, '96
and Roberta H. Montgomery, '97. : : : :
Revised by Hamilton C. Macdougall

Published, 1914, at Wellesley, Massachusetts.

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Prof. H. C. Macdougall
115238

Wellesley Song Book

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and Roberta H. Montgomery, '97. : : : :
Revised by Hamilton C. Macdougall
Published, 1914, at Wellesley, Massachusetts.

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PREFACE

Under the title "Songs of Wellesley" four editions of the popular songs of the College have been published. The editors associated with the various editions have been: Roberta H. Montgomery and Cordelia C. Nevers (first edition, 1897) Mary Caswell (editions of 1906, 1910, 1912).

The fifth edition has followed the precedent set by the earlier ones in printing only those class-, step- and crew-songs that belong to or are sung by the present college generation. The plates of all the editions, however, are on hand and if copies of any songs not included in the present edition are needed they can be furnished, if at least a month's notice is given, for a small sum.

By omitting obsolete and out-of-date songs room has been found for new material identified through authorship and actual use with Wellesley; thus appearing for the first time are several Christmas Carols from the old French, words translated by Miss Hazard, the carol "As Joseph was a-walking," music by Miss Hazard, the carol "The Kings of the East are riding" words by Miss Katharine Lee Bates, music by Mr C. G. Hamilton and two choir processionals. For these many requests have been received. Two original solo songs that have secured for themselves a warm student welcome also find a place.

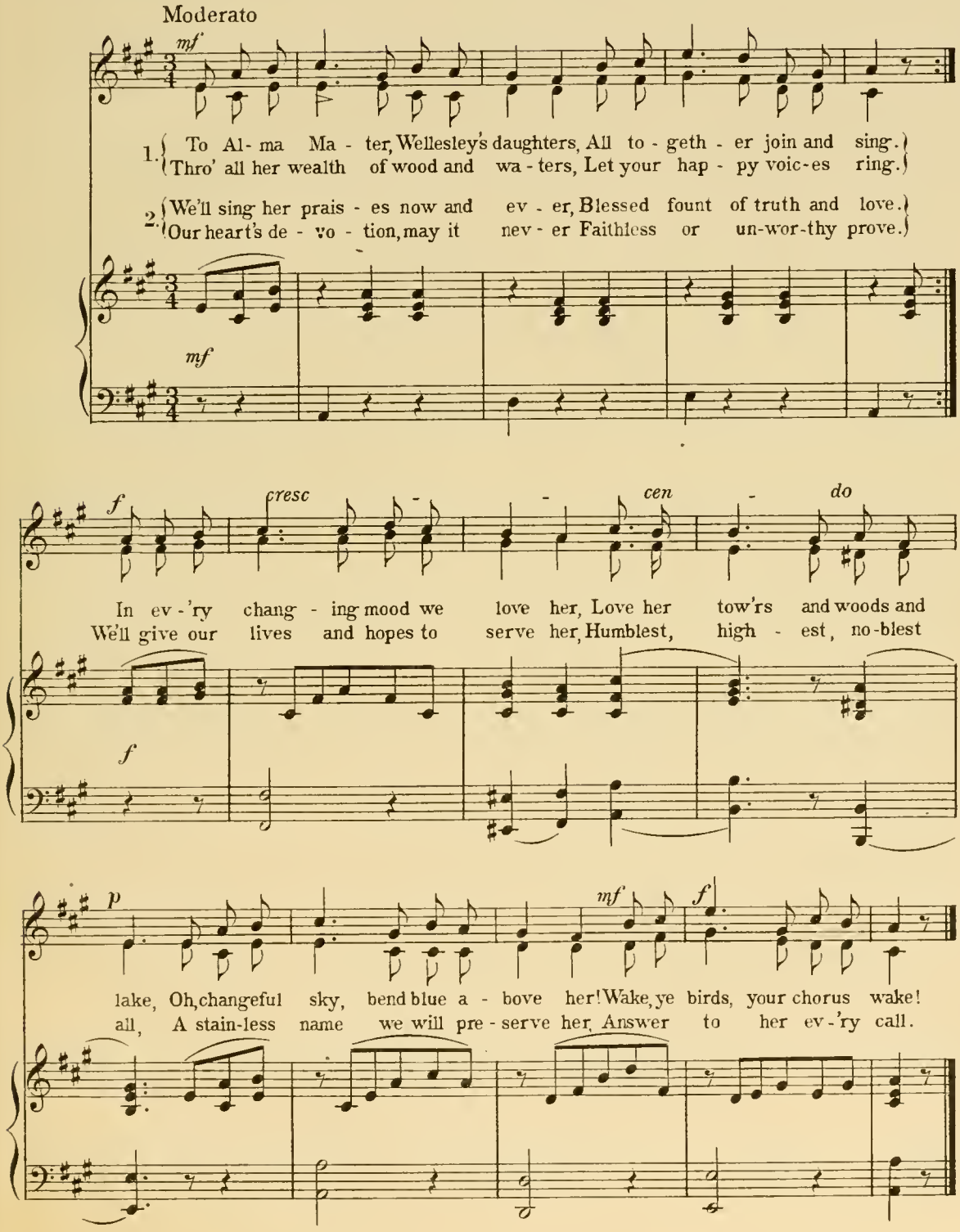
The Editor wishes to thank Miss Mary Caswell for her helpfulness and cooperation: without these the present Wellesley Songbook would have been impossible.

HAMILTON C. MACDOUGALL

Billings Hall, Wellesley College, September, 1914.

To Alma Mater

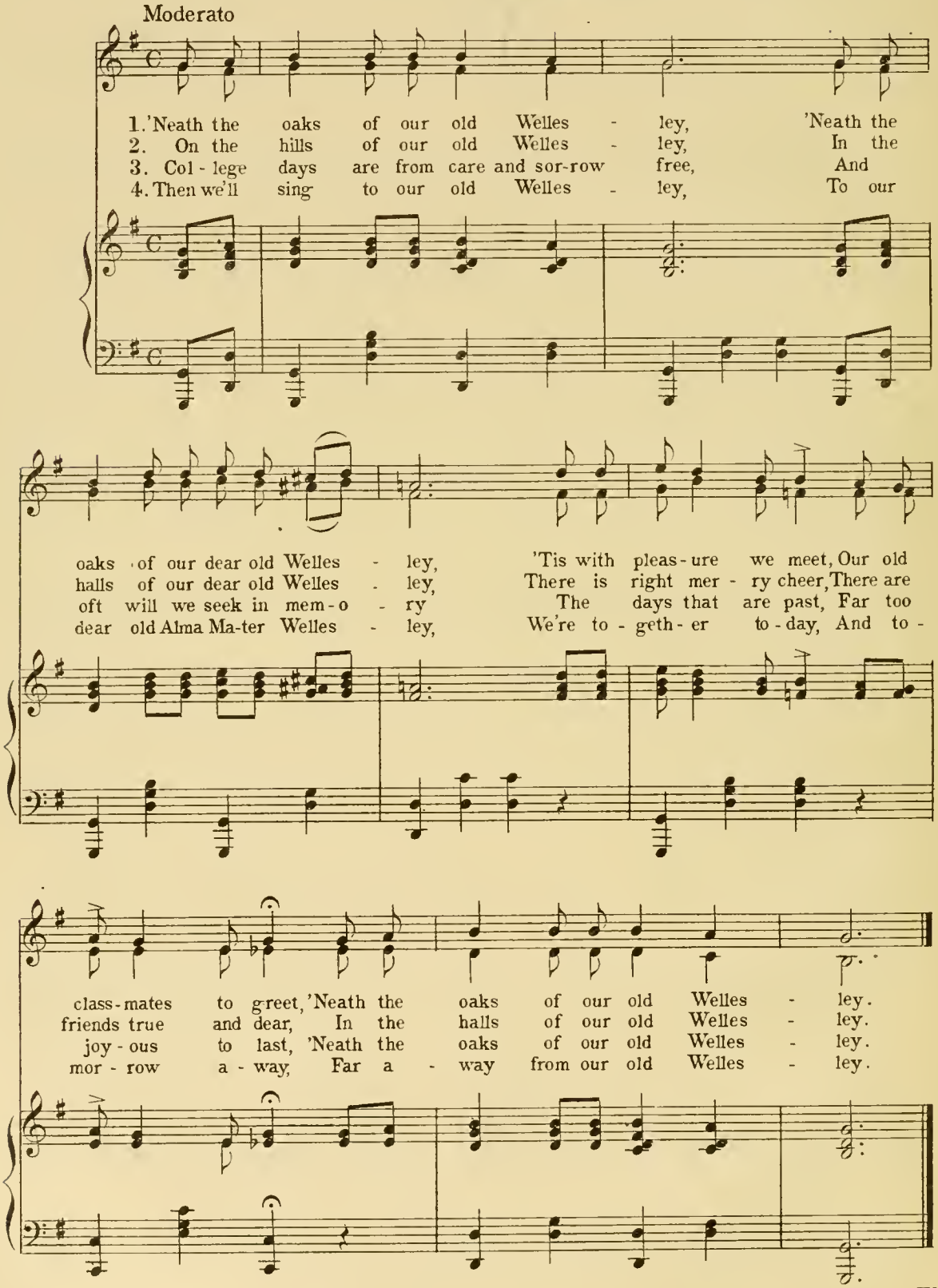
ANNE BARRETT HUGHES — Mrs. FLORA SMEALLIE WARD



'Neath the Oaks

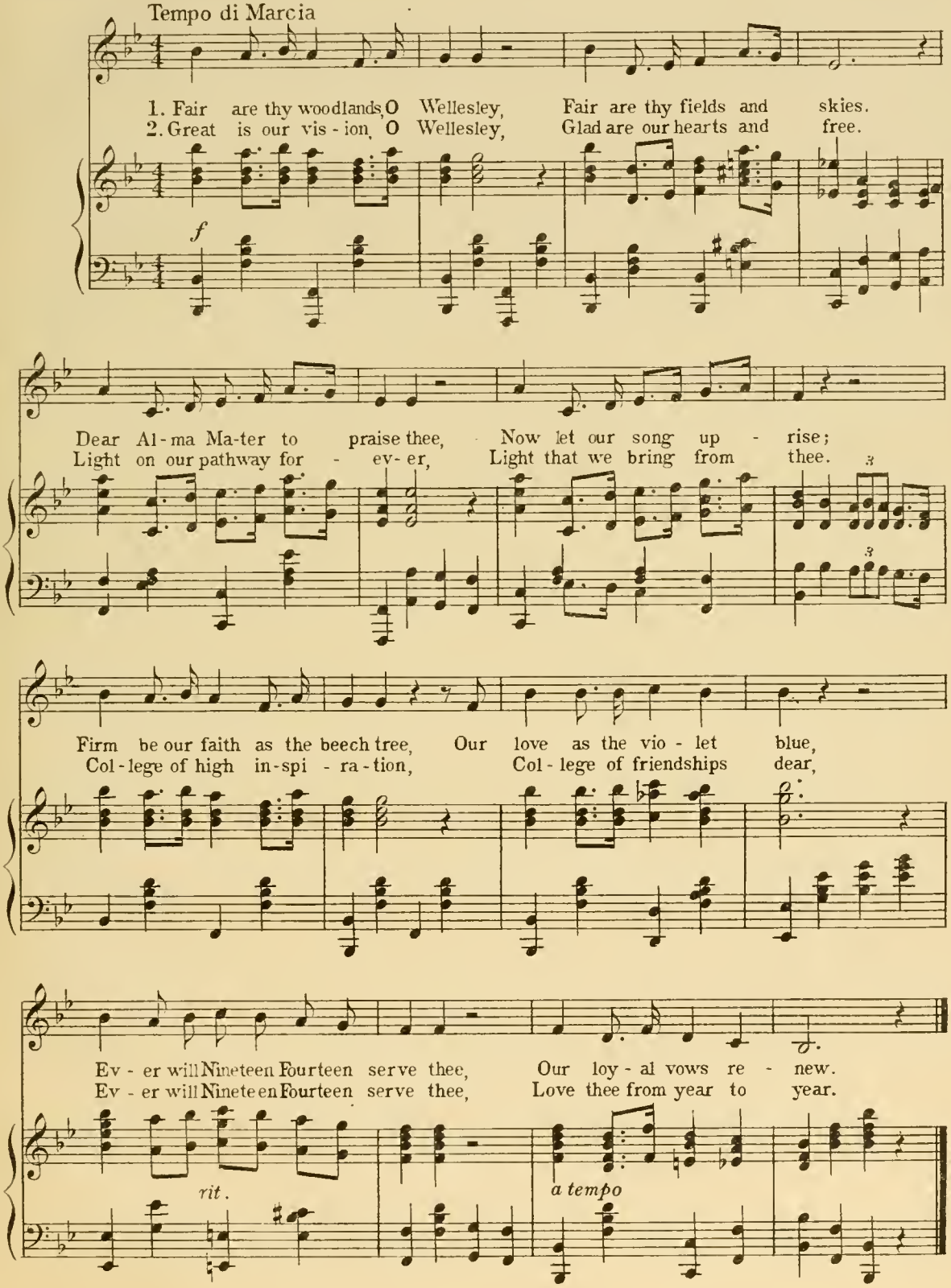
Words and Music after 'Neath the Elms of Old Trinity — Arr. by EDITH PINGREE SAWYER

Moderato



1914 Class Song

EUGENIA CORWIN FLORENCE TRASK

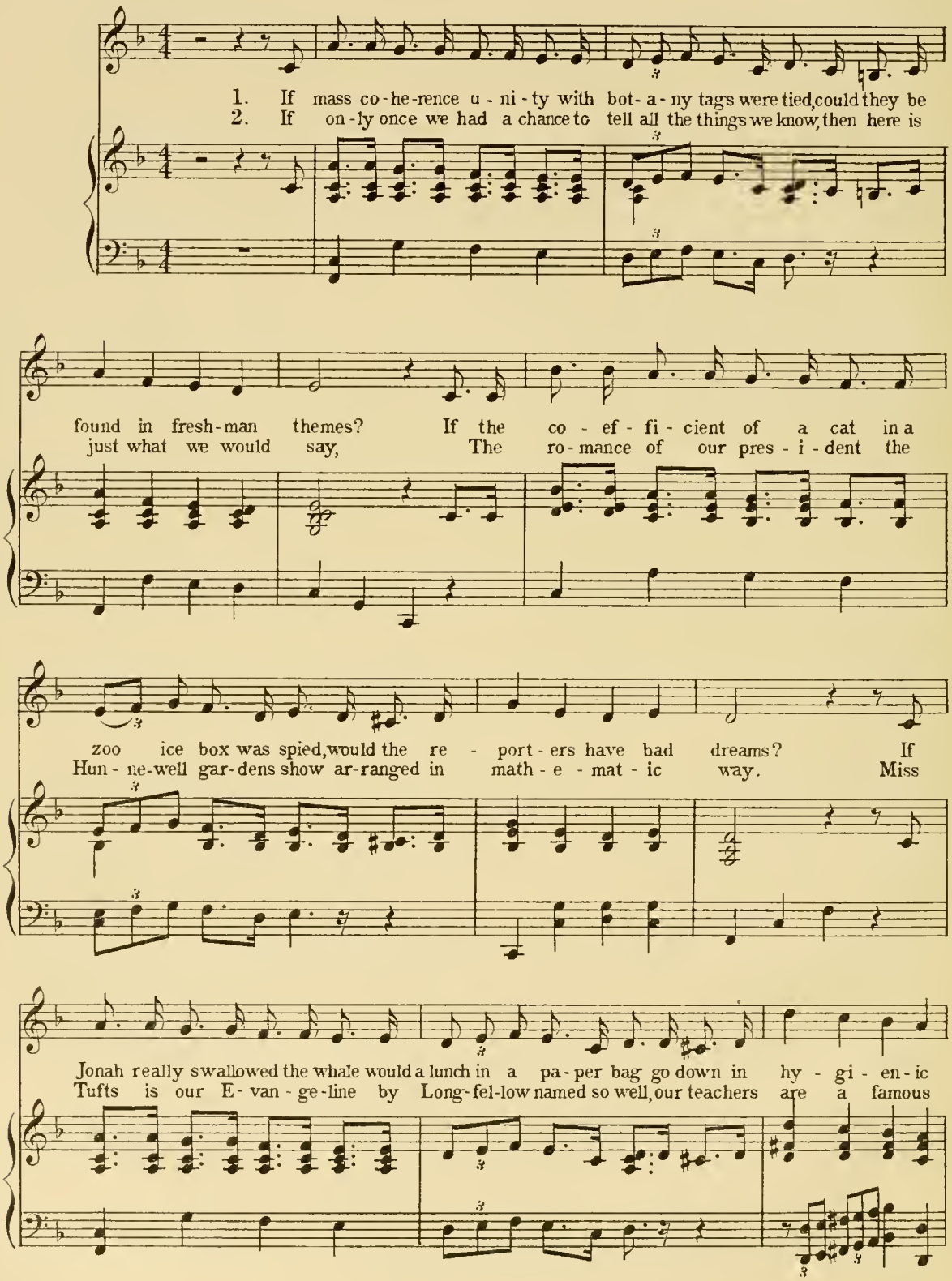


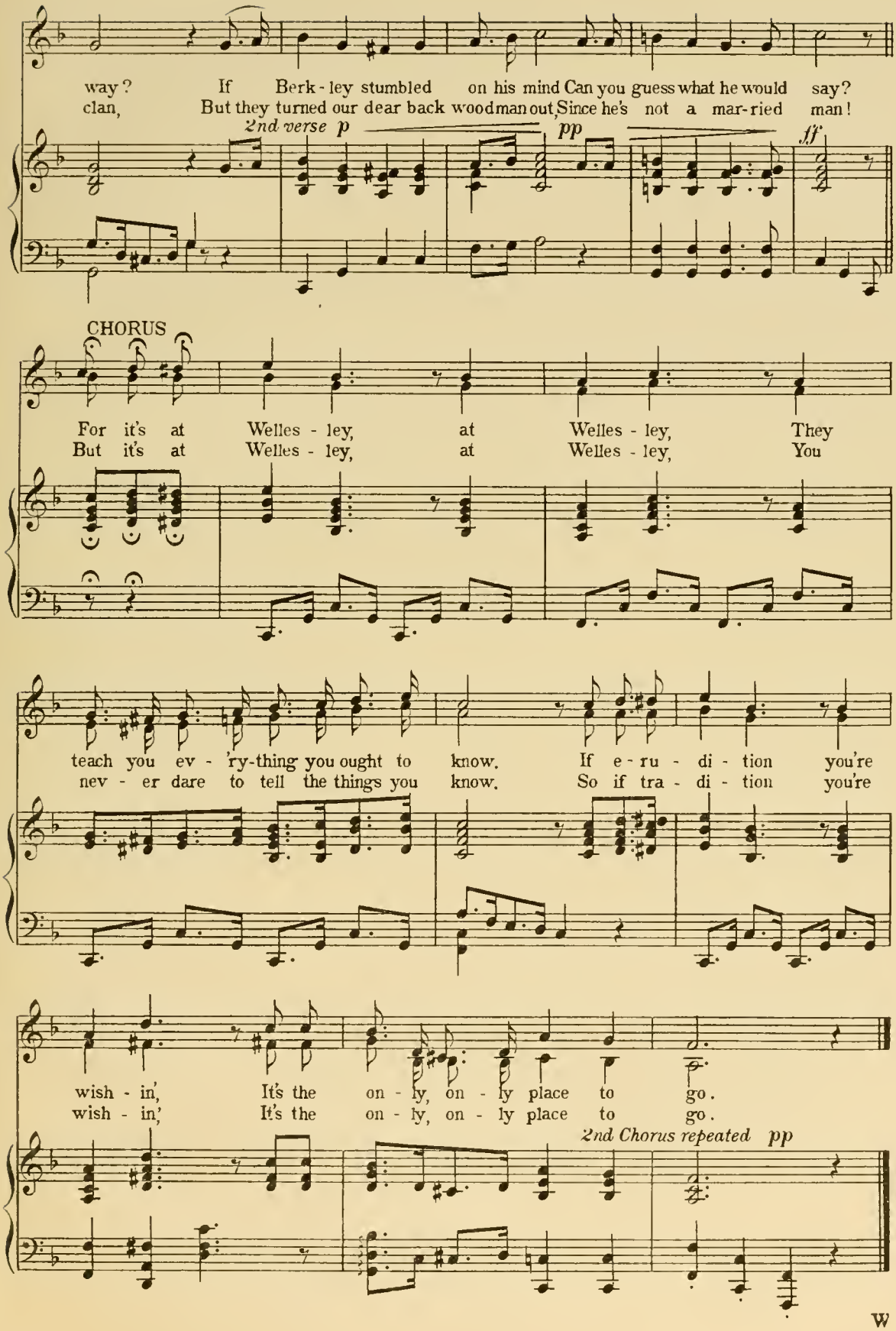
1914 Competition Song

(THIS SONG WON THE PRIZE IN 1912)

EUGENIA CORWIN
and ELIZABETH HIRSCH

MARION R. MULFORD




way? If Berk - ley stumbled on his mind Can you guess what he would say?
clan, But they turned our dear back woodman out, Since he's not a mar-ried man!
2nd verse p
pp
ff
CHORUS
For it's at Welles - ley, at Welles - ley, They
But it's at Welles - ley, at Welles - ley, You
teach you ev - 'ry-thing you ought to know. If e - ru - di - tion you're
nev - er dare to tell the things you know. So if tra - di - tion you're
wish - in', It's the on - ly, on - ly place to go.
wish - in,' It's the on - ly, on - ly place to go.
2nd Chorus repeated pp

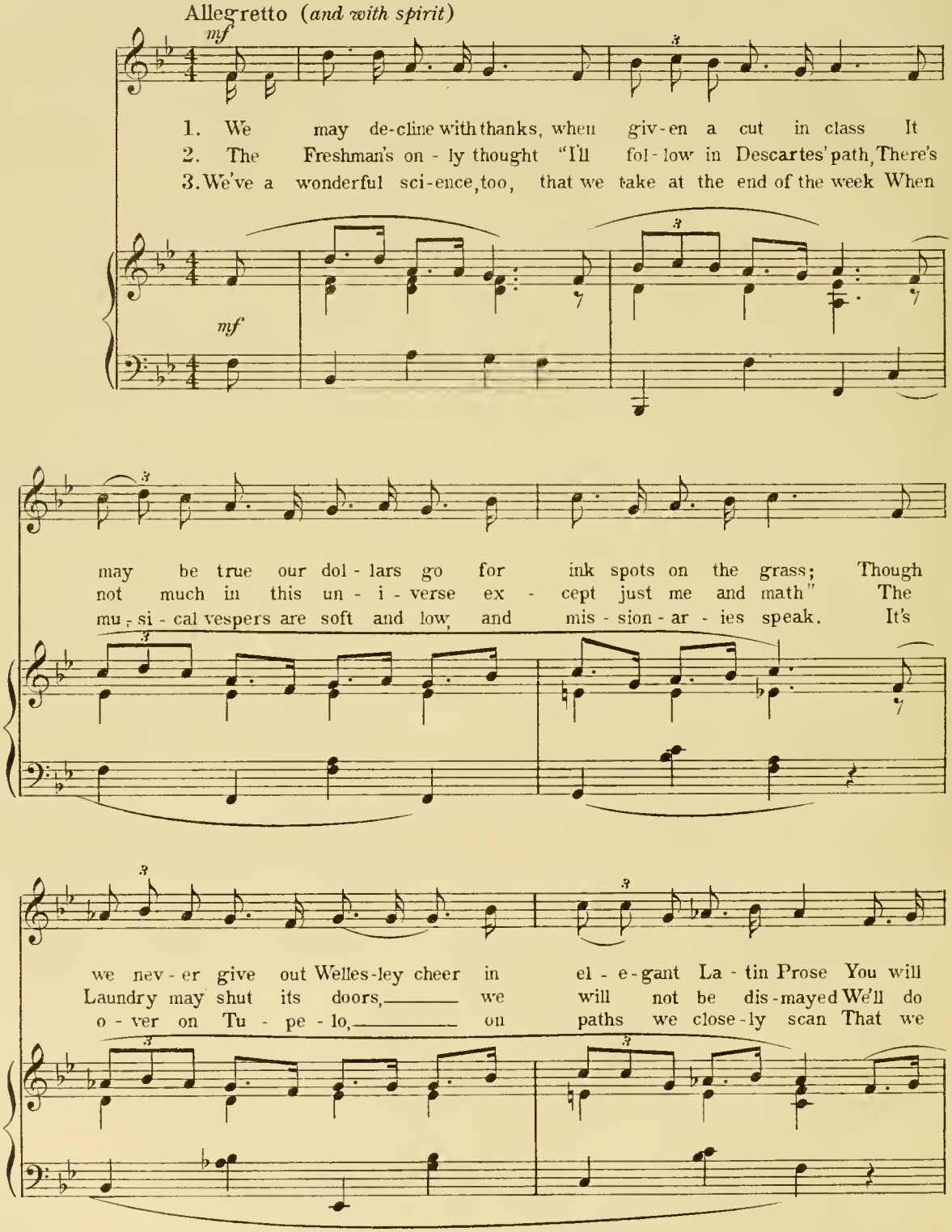
1914 Competition Song

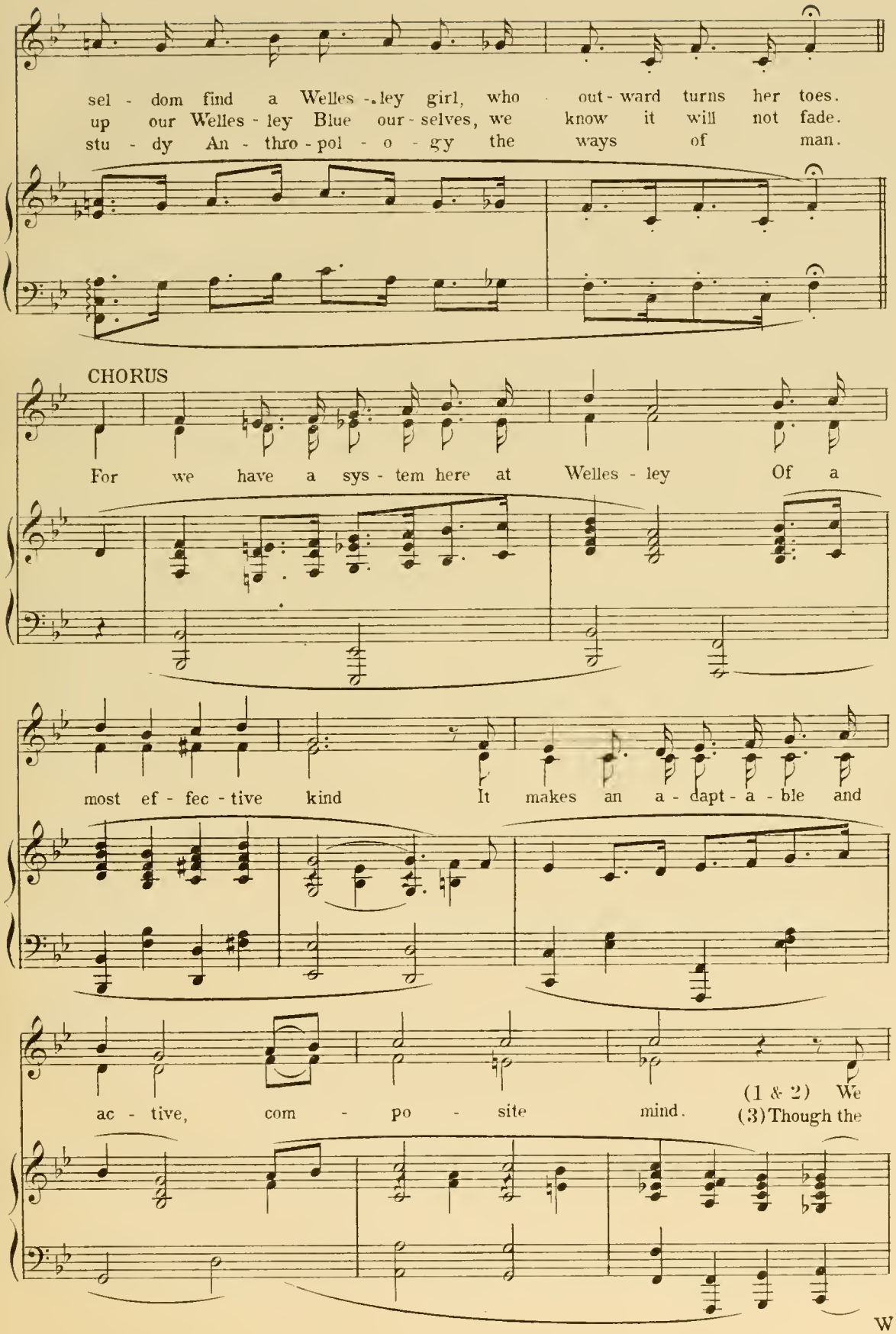
(SENIOR YEAR)

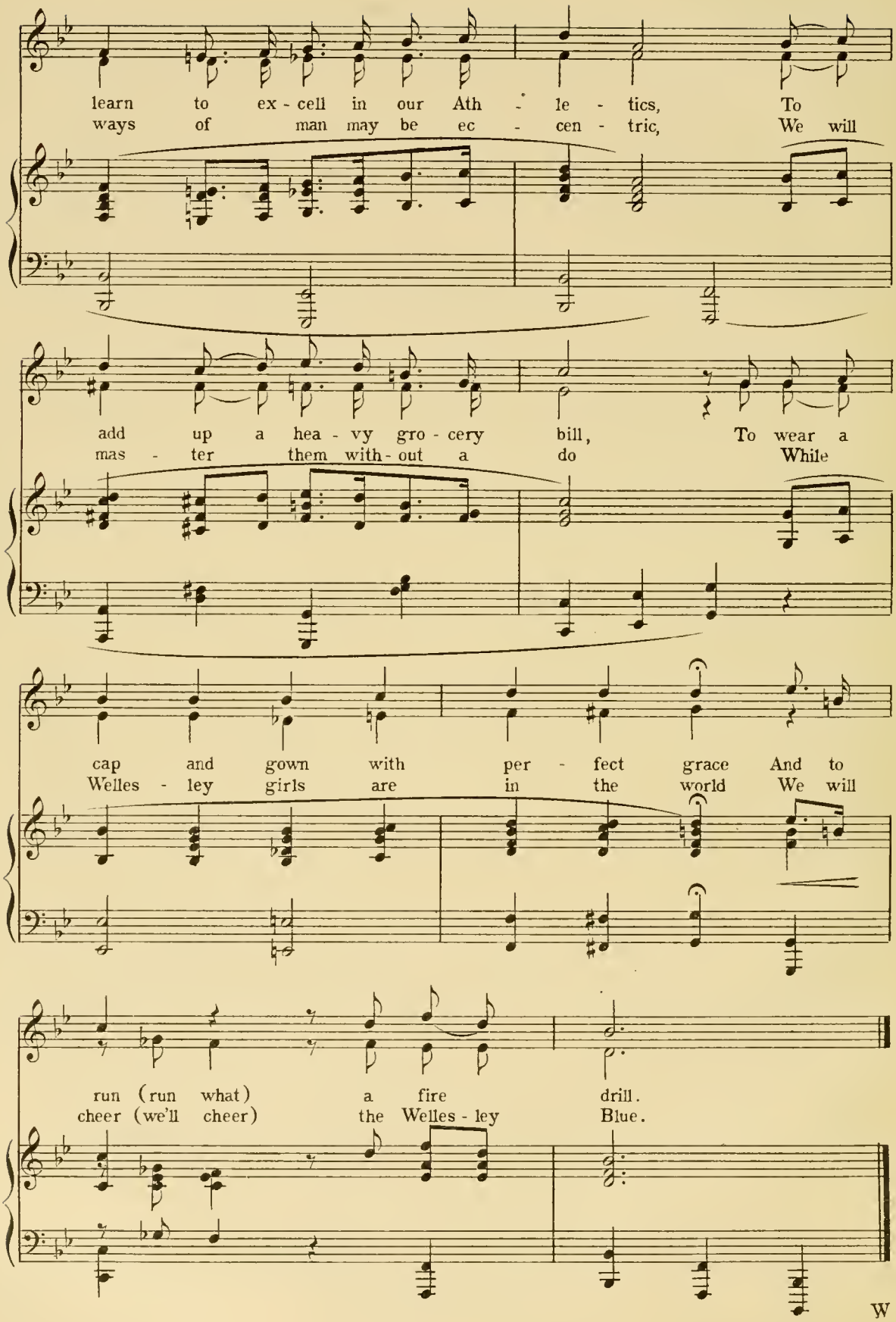
ALMERIA BAILEY and
MARJORIE PECK

MARION R. MULFORD

Allegretto *(and with spirit)*




sel - dom find a Welles - ley girl, who out - ward turns her toes.
up our Welles - ley Blue our - selves, we know it will not fade.
stu - dy An - thro - pol - o - gy the ways of man.
CHORUS
For we have a sys - tem here at Welles - ley Of a
most ef - fec - tive kind It makes an a - dapt - a - ble and
ac - tive, com - po - site mind.
(1 & 2) We
(3) Though the


learn to ex - cell in our Ath - le - tics, To
ways of man may be ec - cen - tric, We will
add up a hea - vy gro - cery bill, To wear a
mas - ter them with - out a do While
cap and gown with per - fect grace And to
Welles - ley girls are in the world We will
run (run what) a fire drill.
cheer (we'll cheer) the Welles - ley Blue.

W

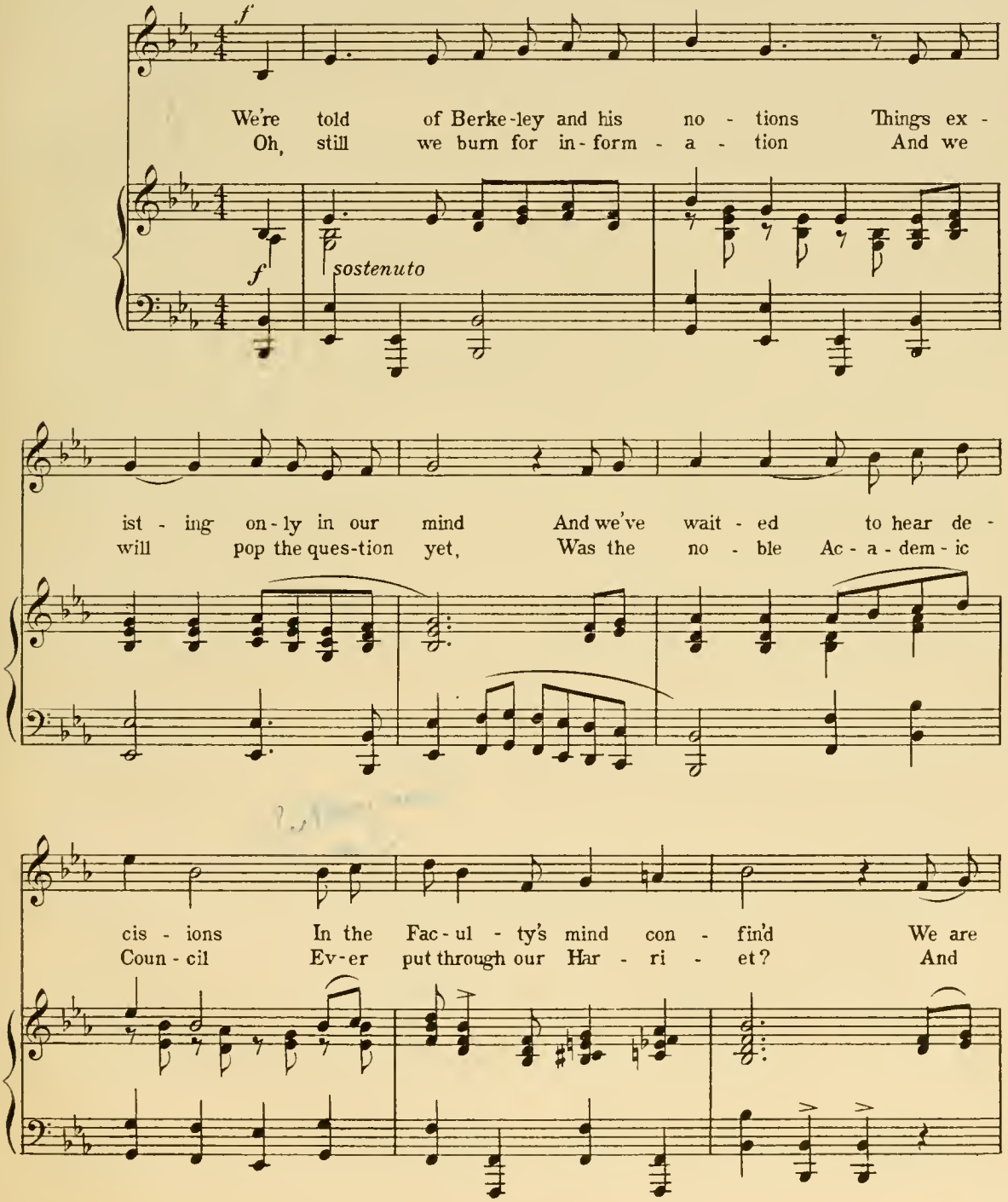
1914 Competition Song

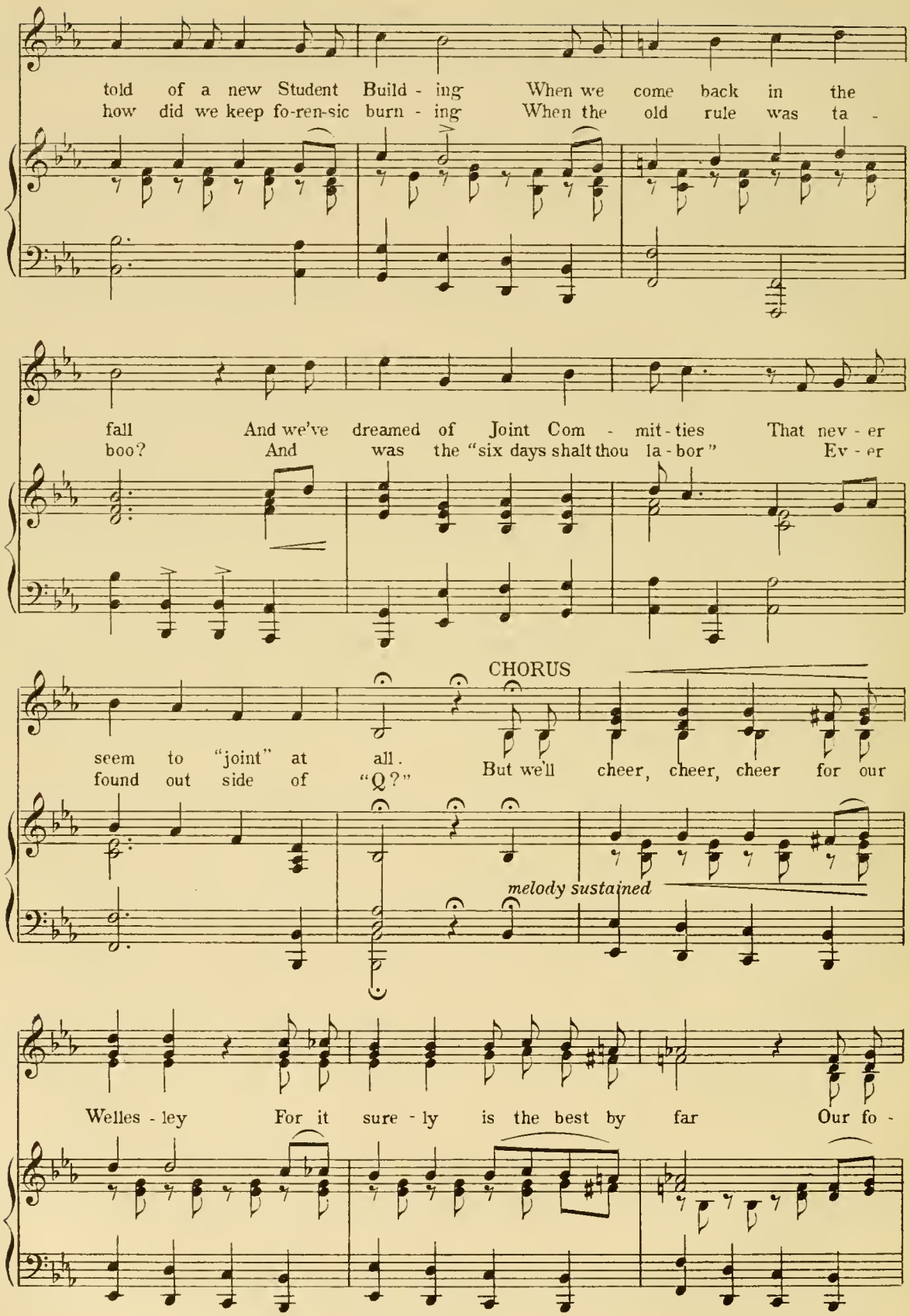
(JUNIOR YEAR)

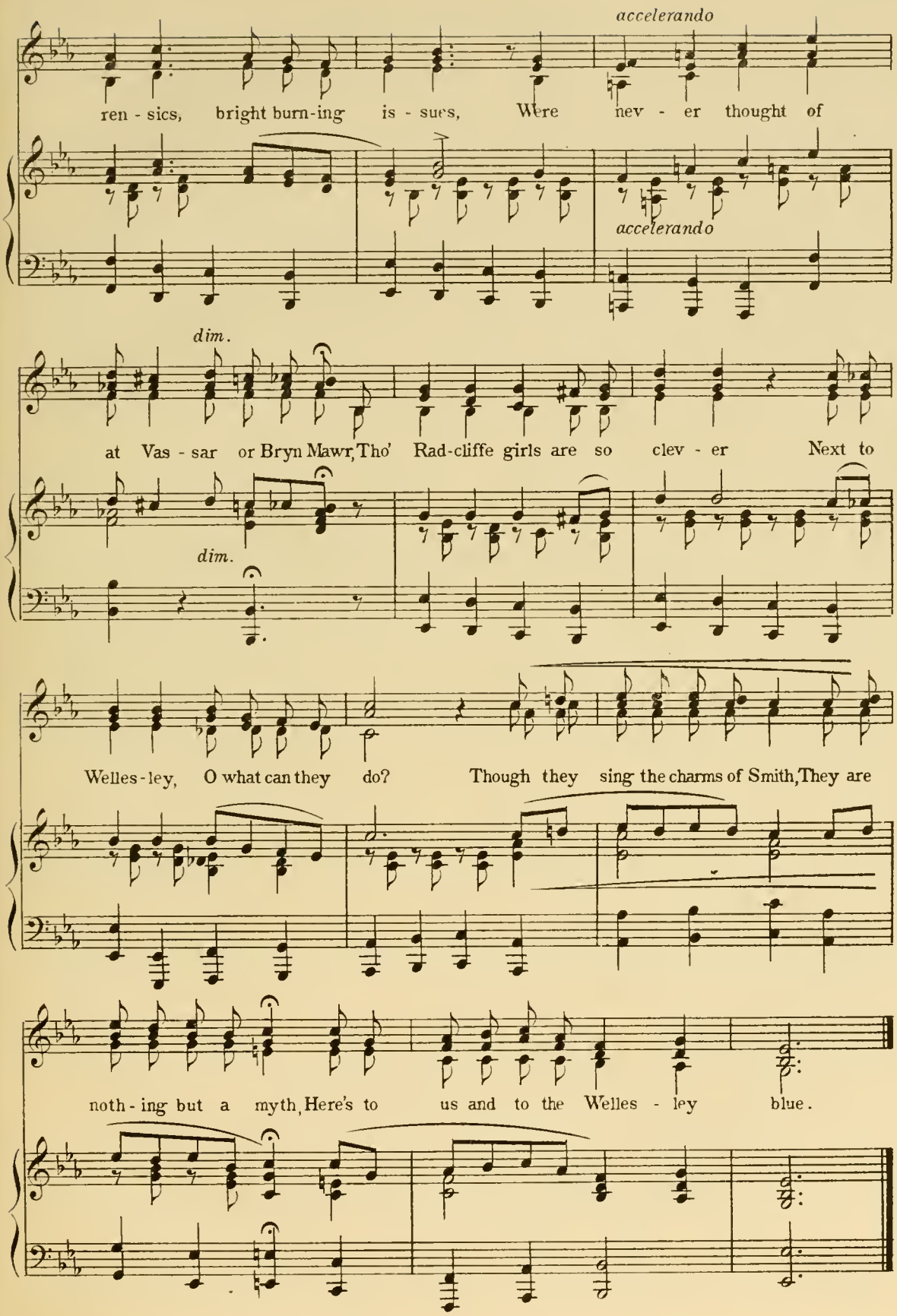
ALMERIA BAILEY
REBECCA BURT
BLANCHE DAVIS
ELIZABETH HIRSCH

MARION R. MULFORD

With animation

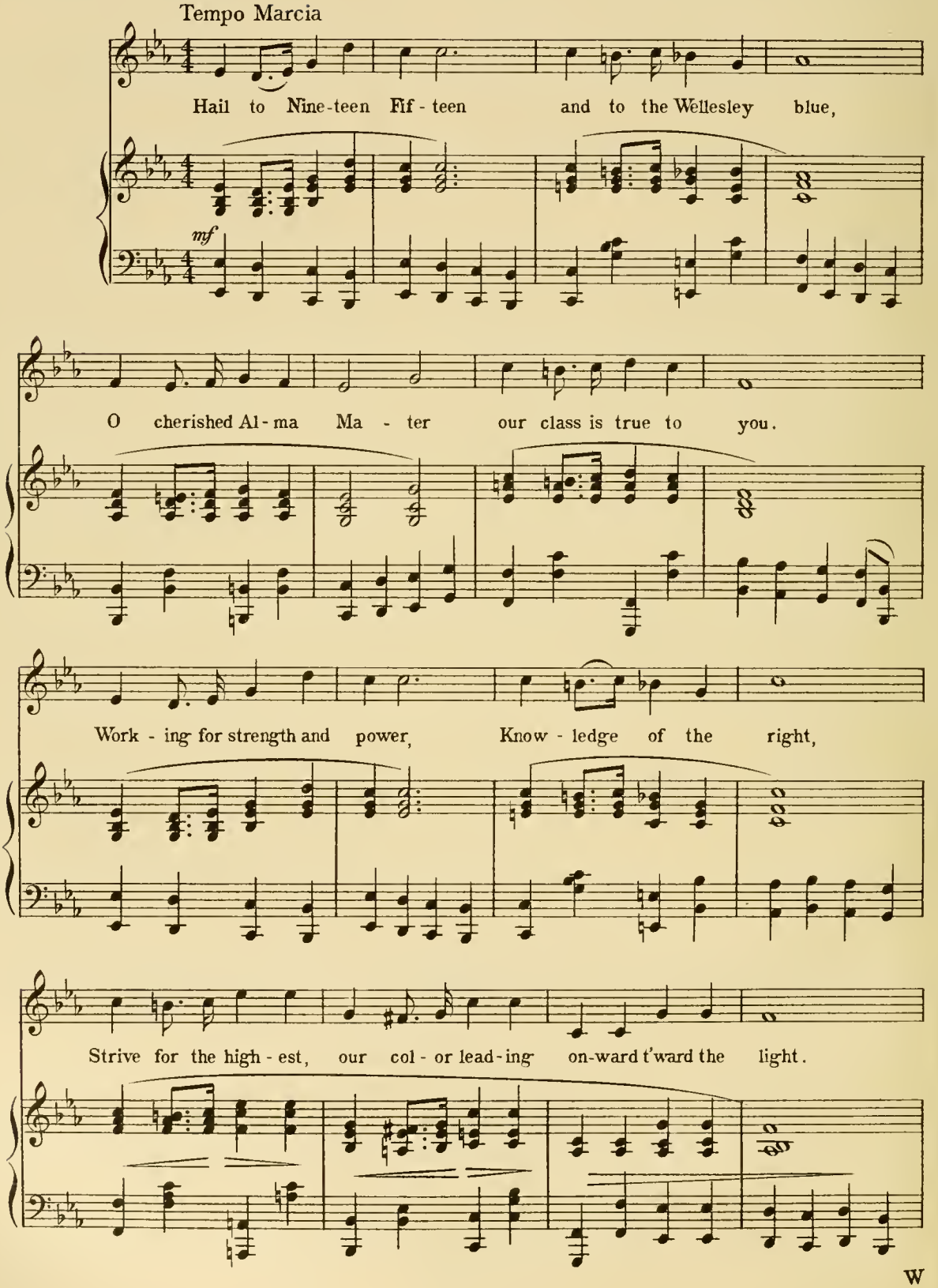


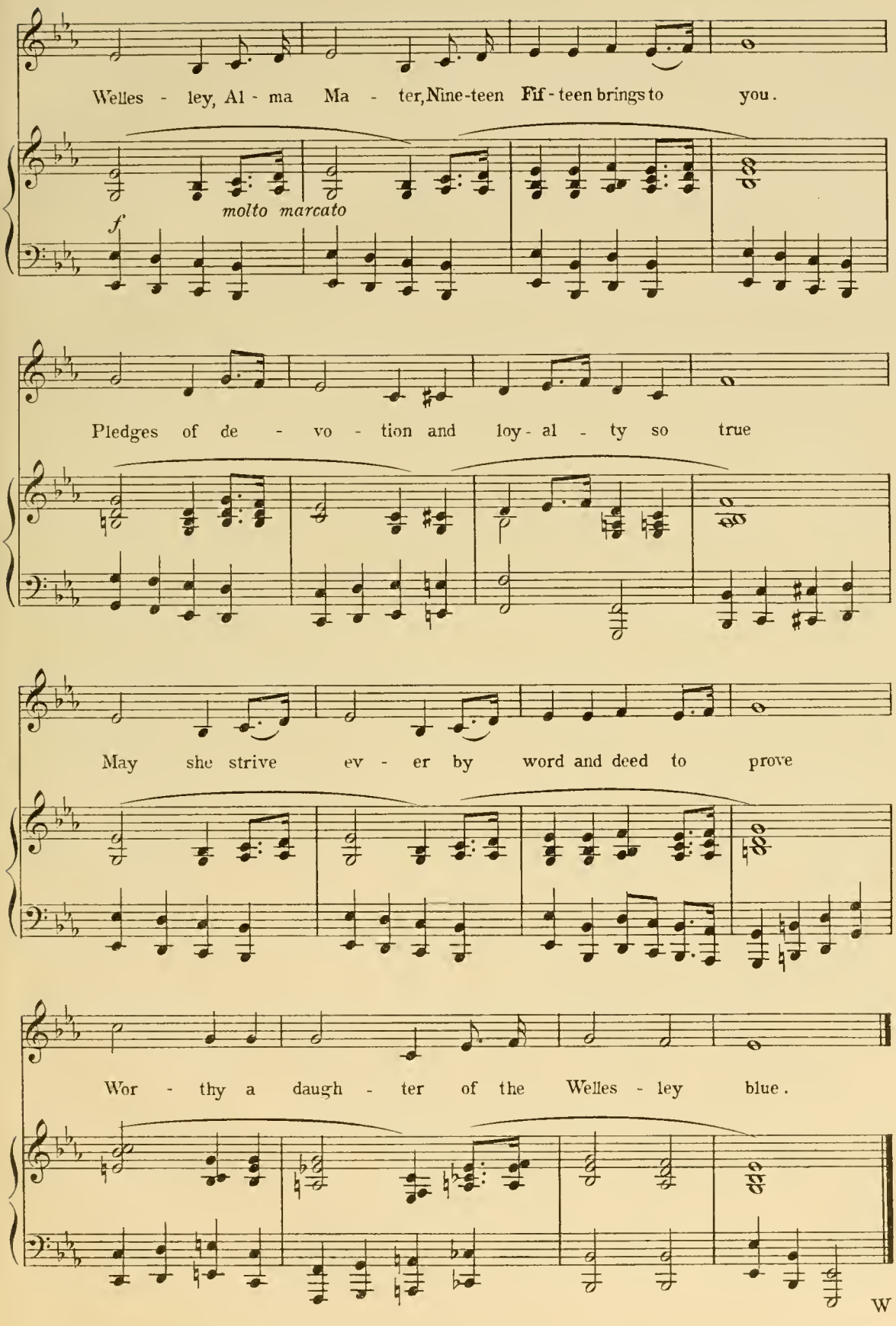

told of a new Student Build - ing When we come back in the
how did we keep fo-ren-sic burn - ing When the old rule was ta -
fall And we've dreamed of Joint Com - mit - ties That nev - er
boo? And was the "six days shalt thou la - bor" Ev - er
CHORUS
seem to "joint" at all. But we'll cheer, cheer, cheer for our
found out side of "Q?"
melody sustained
Welles - ley For it sure - ly is the best by far Our fo -


accelerando
ren - sics, bright burn-ing is - sues, Were nev - er thought of
accelerando
dim.
at Vas - sar or Bryn Mawr, Tho' Rad-cliffe girls are so clev - er Next to
dim.
Welles-ley, O what can they do? Though they sing the charms of Smith, They are
noth - ing but a myth, Here's to us and to the Welles - ley blue.

1915 Class Song

JUSTINE De P. ADAMS MARGARET DICKEY GRIFFIN




Welles - ley, Al - ma Ma - ter, Nine-teen Fif - teen brings to you.
molto marcato
f
Pledges of de - vo - tion and loy - al - ty so true
May she strive ev - er by word and deed to prove
Wor - thy a daugh - ter of the Welles - ley blue.

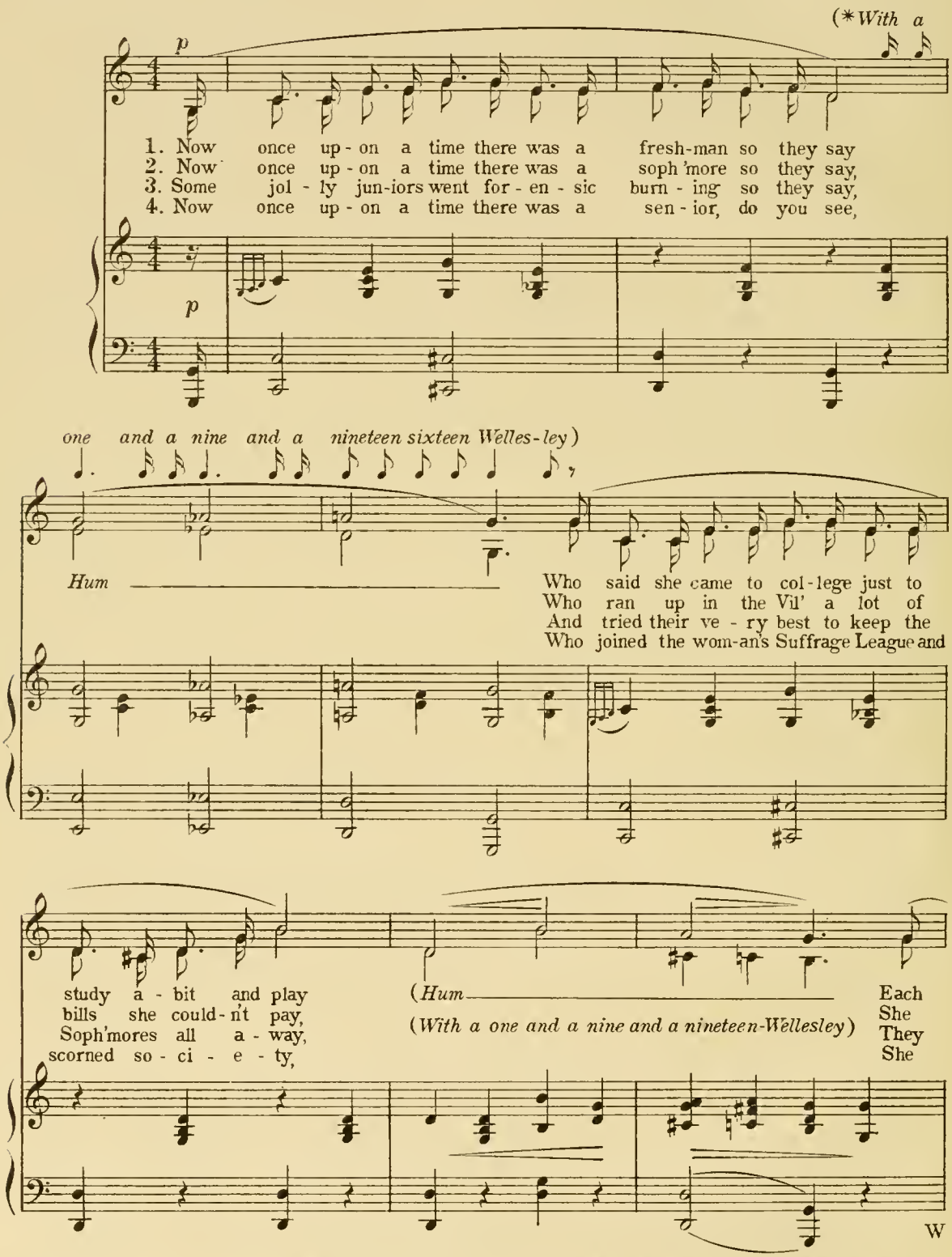
W

1915 Competition Song

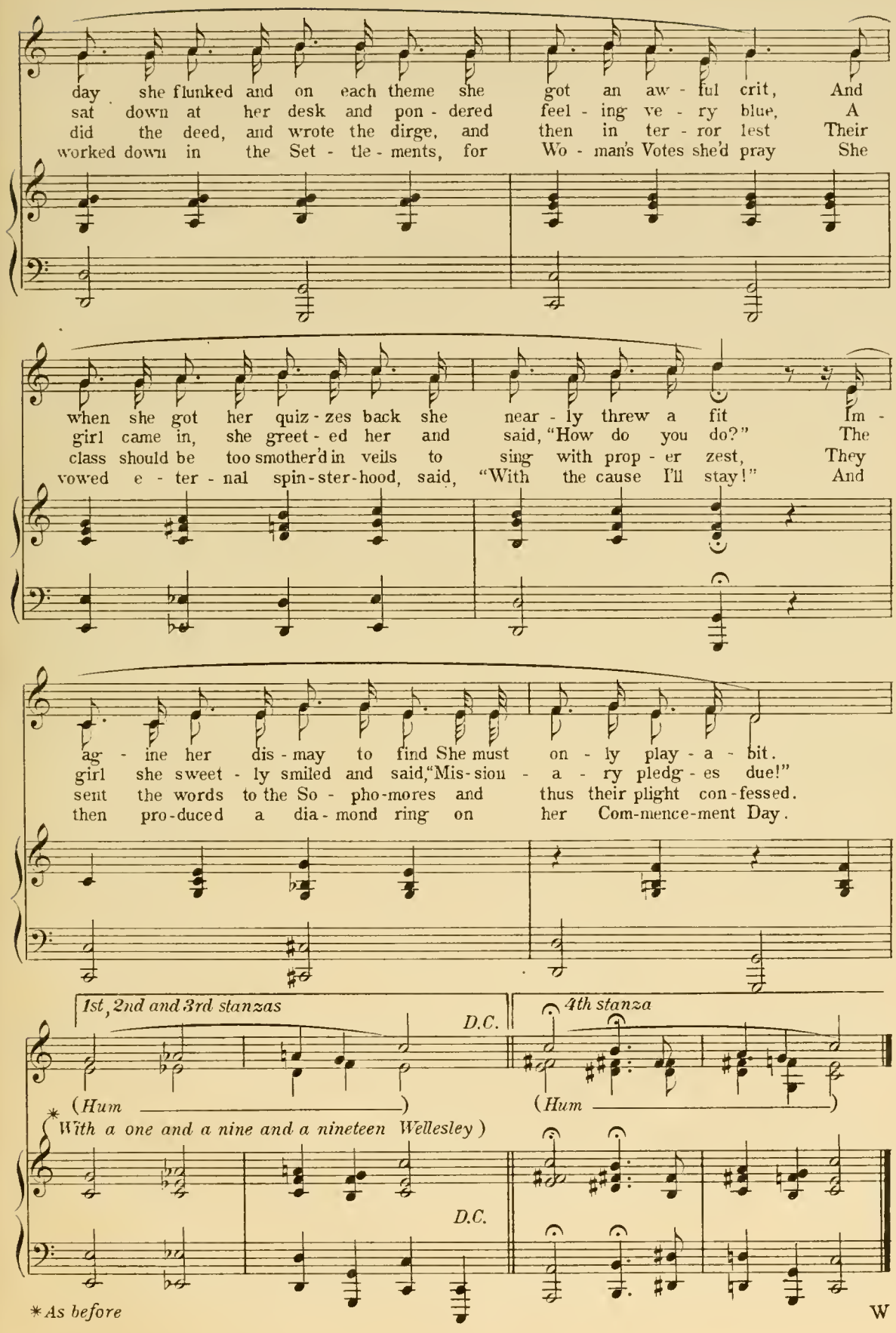
(SOPHOMORE YEAR)

JUSTINE De P. ADAMS

MARGARET D. GRIFFIN



* *At the first perforance of this song the Freshman cheer was spoken by the Altos, rhythm printed under the words*

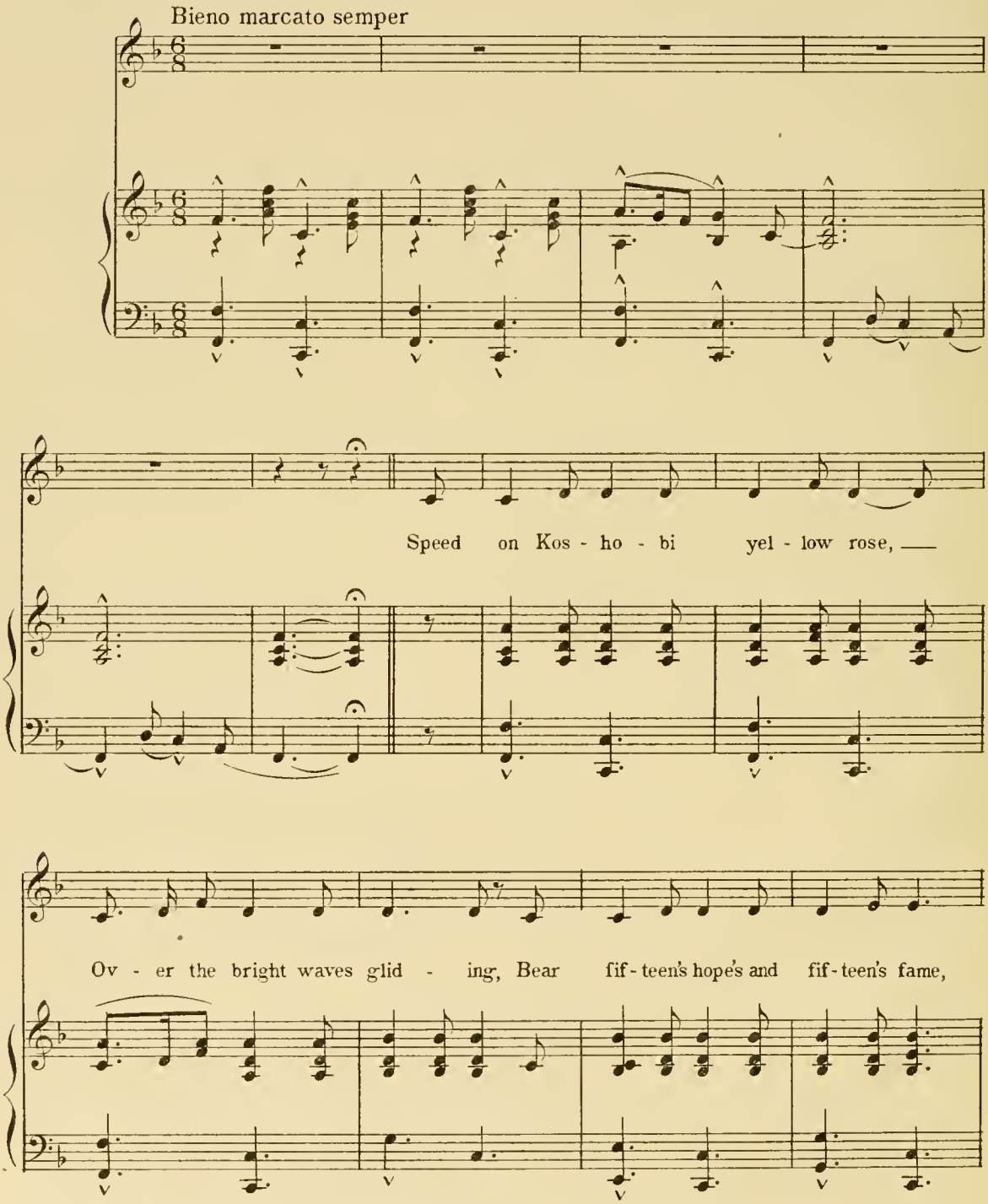

day she flunked and on each theme she got an aw - ful crit, And
sat down at her desk and pon - dered feel - ing ve - ry blue, A
did the deed, and wrote the dirge, and then in ter - ror lest Their
worked down in the Set - tle - ments, for Wo - man's Votes she'd pray She
when she got her quiz - zes back she near - ly threw a fit Im -
girl came in, she greet - ed her and said, "How do you do?" The
class should be too smother'd in veils to sing with prop - er zest, They
vowed e - ter - nal spin - ster - hood, said, "With the cause I'll stay!" And
ag - ine her dis - may to find She must on - ly play - a - bit.
girl she sweet - ly smiled and said, "Mis - sion - a - ry pledg - es due!"
sent the words to the So - pho - mores and thus their plight con - fessed.
then pro - duced a dia - mond ring on her Com - mence - ment Day.
1st, 2nd and 3rd stanzas
D.C.
4th stanza
(Hum)
(Hum)
*With a one and a nine and a nineteen Wellesley)
D.C.

*As before

1915 Crew Song

RUTH K. BENTON

*Music by TOD B. GALLOWAY
Arranged by M. D. GRIFFIN



* *By kind permission of the author and publisher. Copyright, 1904, by Theo. Presser*

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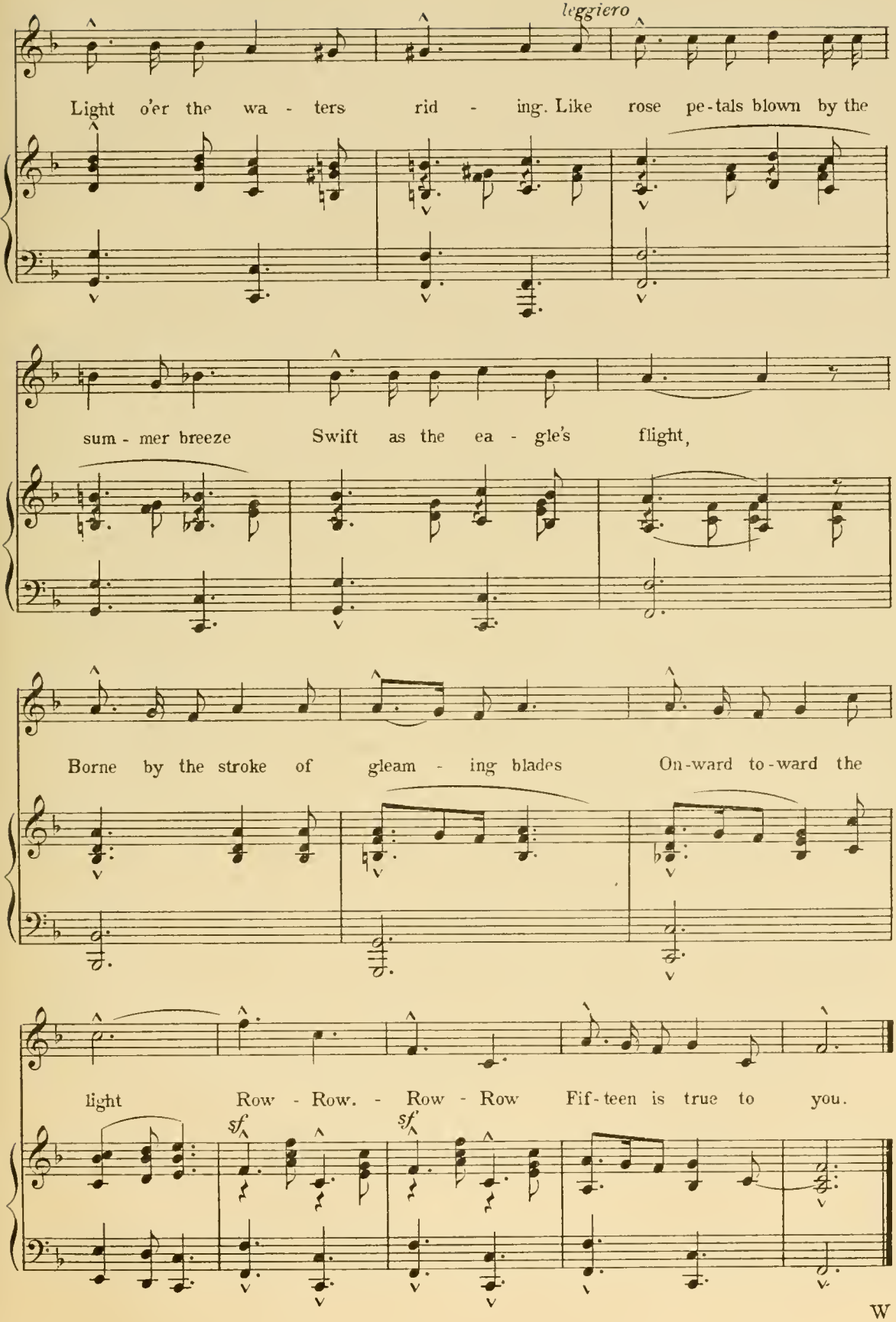
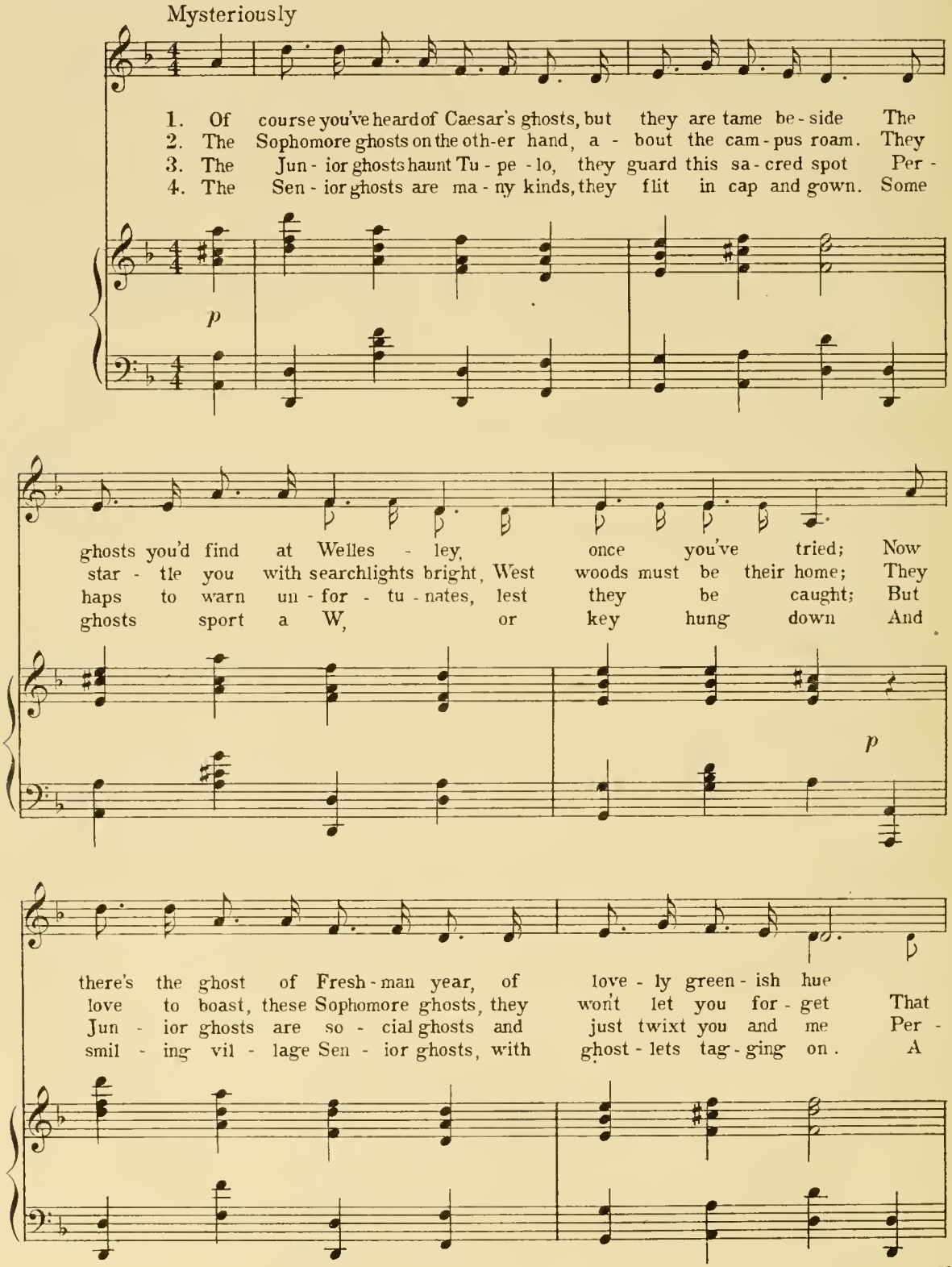

leggiero
Light o'er the wa - ters rid - ing. Like rose pe-tals blown by the
sum - mer breeze Swift as the ea - gle's flight,
Borne by the stroke of gleam - ing blades On-ward to-ward the
light Row - Row. - Row - Row Fif-teen is true to you.
sf
sf

1915 Competition Song

(THIS SONG WON THE PRIZE IN THE JUNIOR YEAR)

MARGUERITE WHITMARSH — MARGARET D. GRIFFIN



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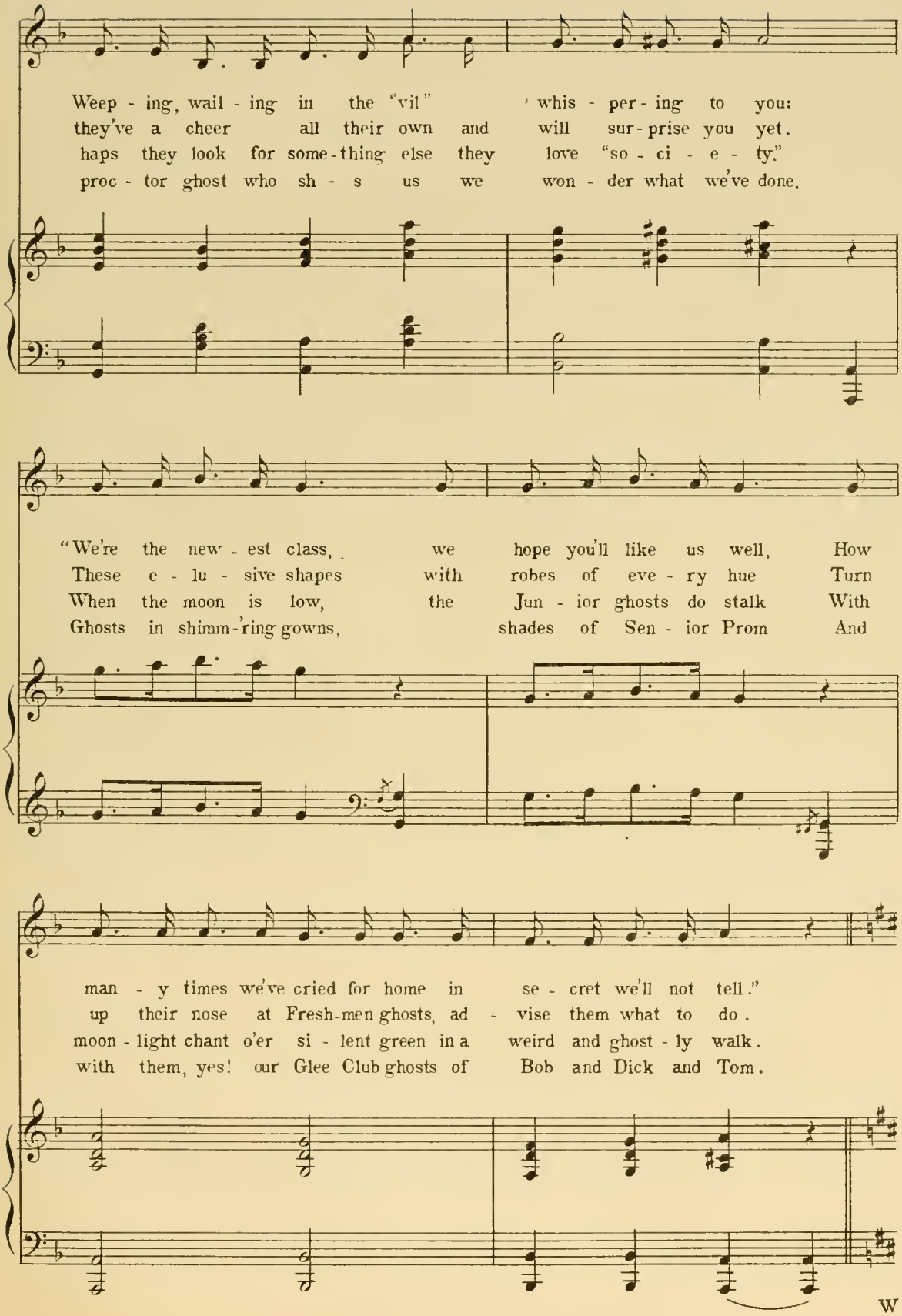
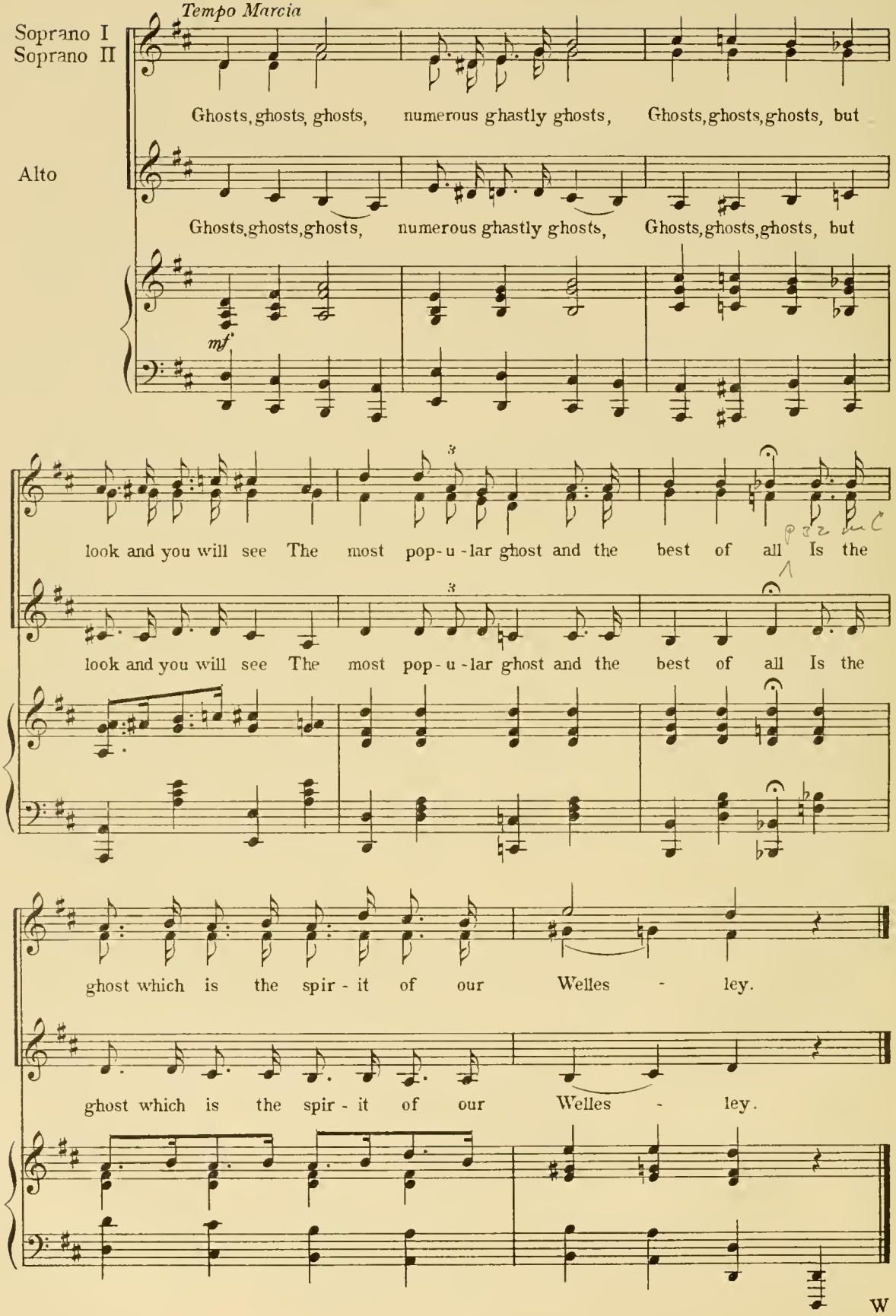

Weep - ing, wail - ing in the "vil" whis - per - ing to you:
they've a cheer all their own and will sur - prise you yet.
haps they look for some - thing else they love "so - ci - e - ty."
proc - tor ghost who sh - s us we won - der what we've done.
"We're the new - est class, we hope you'll like us well, How
These e - lu - sive shapes with robes of eve - ry hue Turn
When the moon is low, the Jun - ior ghosts do stalk With
Ghosts in shimm - 'ring gowns, shades of Sen - ior Prom And
man - y times we've cried for home in se - cret we'll not tell."
up their nose at Fresh - men ghosts, ad - vise them what to do.
moon - light chant o'er si - lent green in a weird and ghost - ly walk.
with them, yes! our Glee Club ghosts of Bob and Dick and Tom.

W

CHORUS

Tempo Marcia



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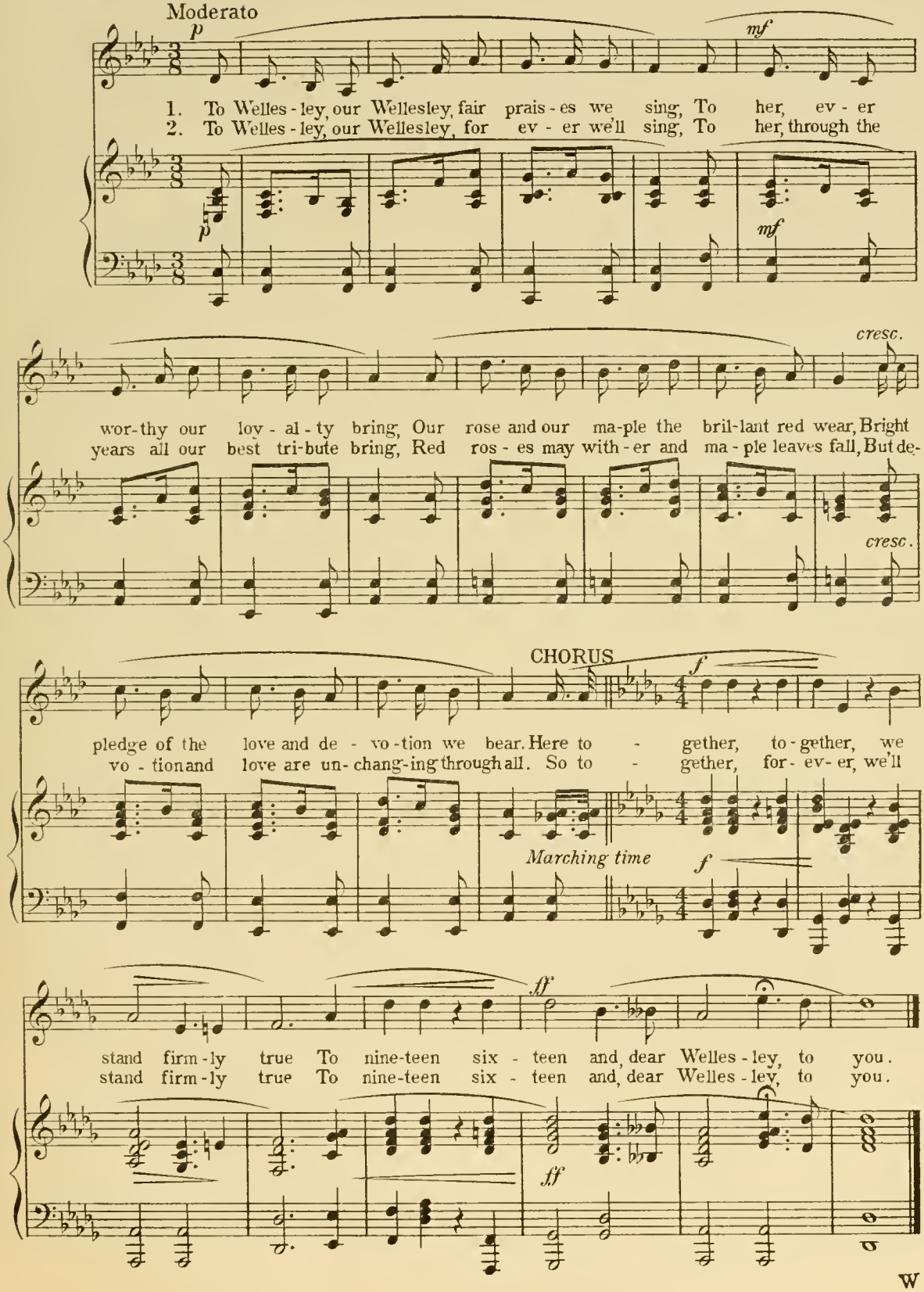
1916 Class Song

MIRIAM VEDDER

ELEANOR C. TYLER



1916 Competition Song

(FRESHMAN YEAR)

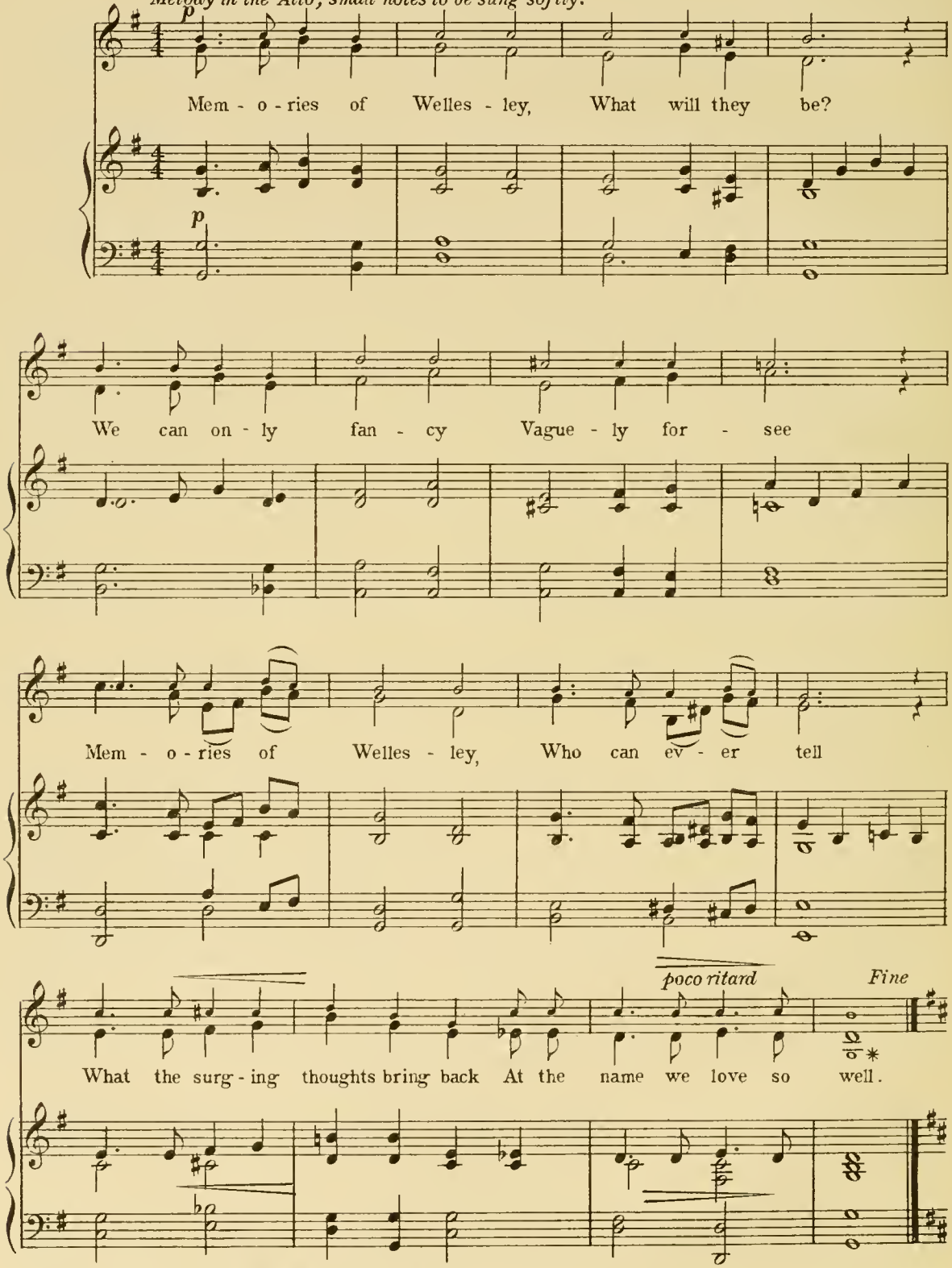
(THIS SONG WON THE PRIZE IN 1913)

MARGARET WARNER

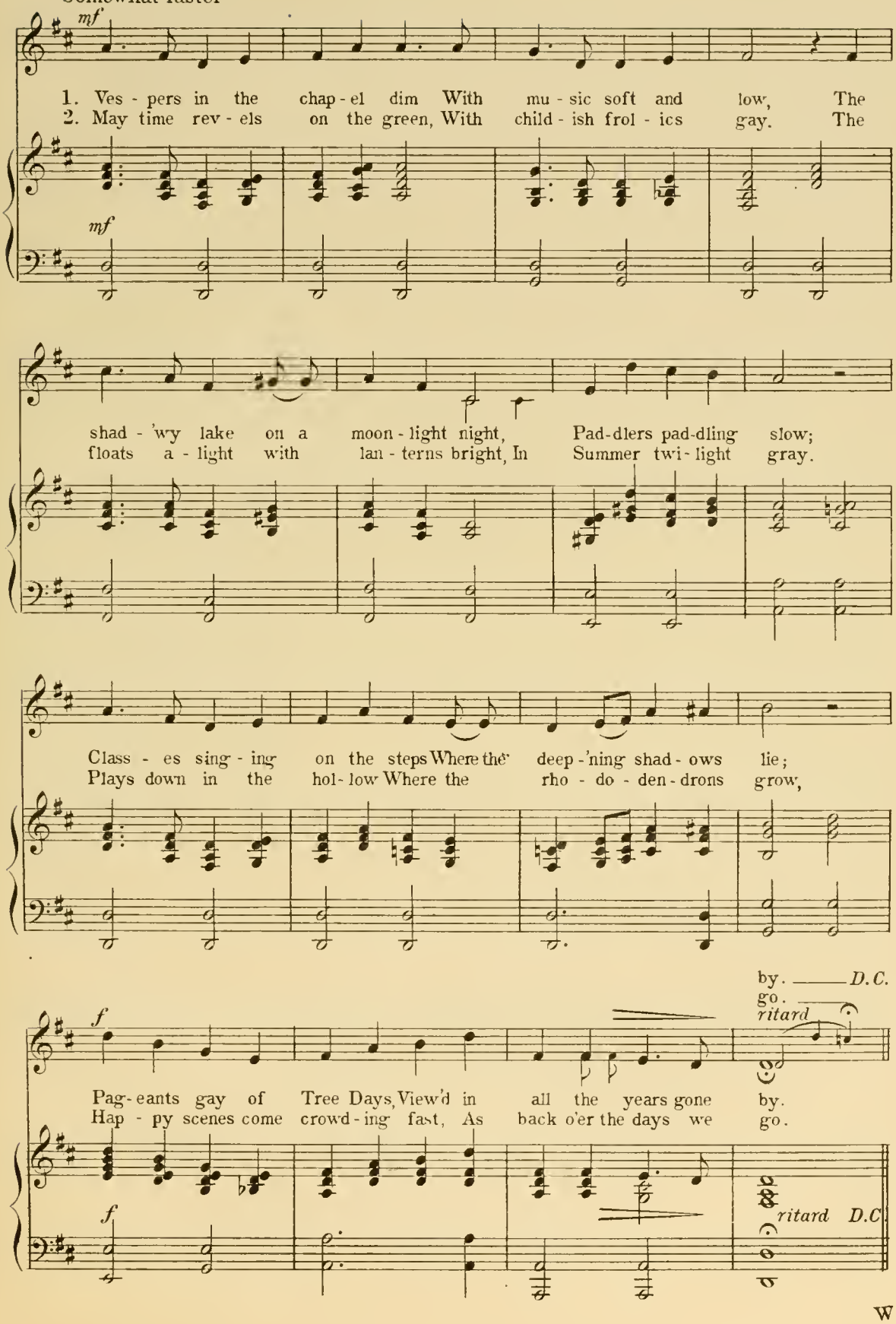
ELEANOR TYLER
and HAZEL WATTS

Somewhat slowly, with sentiment.

Melody in the Alto; small notes to be sung softly.



* *If sung without accompaniment this "g" must not be omitted*

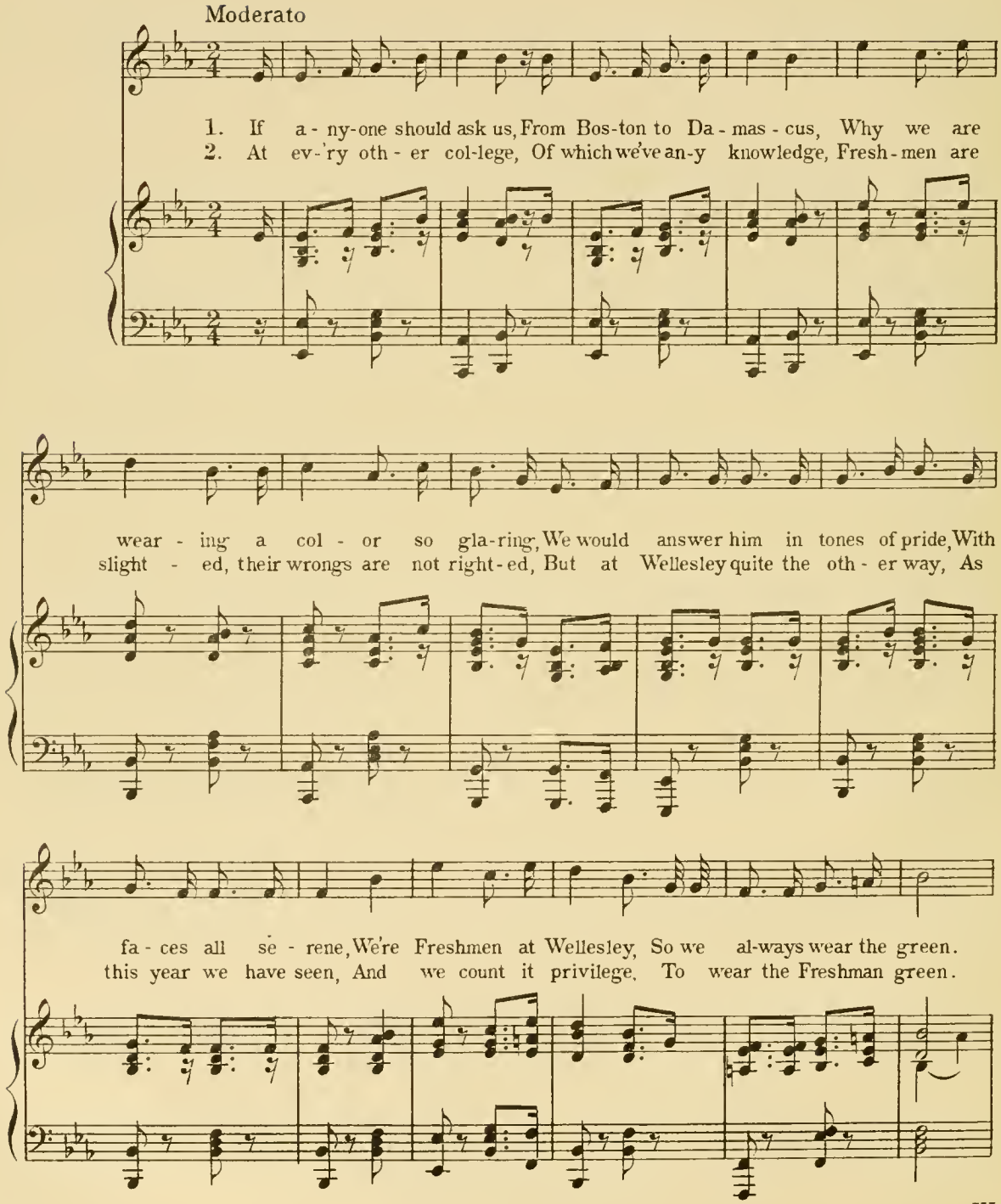

Somewhat faster
mf
1. Ves - pers in the chap - el dim With mu - sic soft and low, The
2. May time rev - els on the green, With child - ish frol - ics gay. The
mf
shad - 'wy lake on a moon - light night, Pad-dlers pad-dling slow;
floats a - light with lan - terns bright, In Summer twi - light gray.
Class - es sing - ing on the steps Where the deep - 'ning shad - ows lie;
Plays down in the hol - low Where the rho - do - den - drons grow,
by. D.C.
go.
ritard
f
Pag - eants gay of Tree Days, View'd in all the years gone by.
Hap - py scenes come crowd - ing fast, As back o'er the days we go.
f
ritard D.C

1916 Step Song

(FRESHMAN YEAR)

THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

EDITH JONES ELEANOR TYLER



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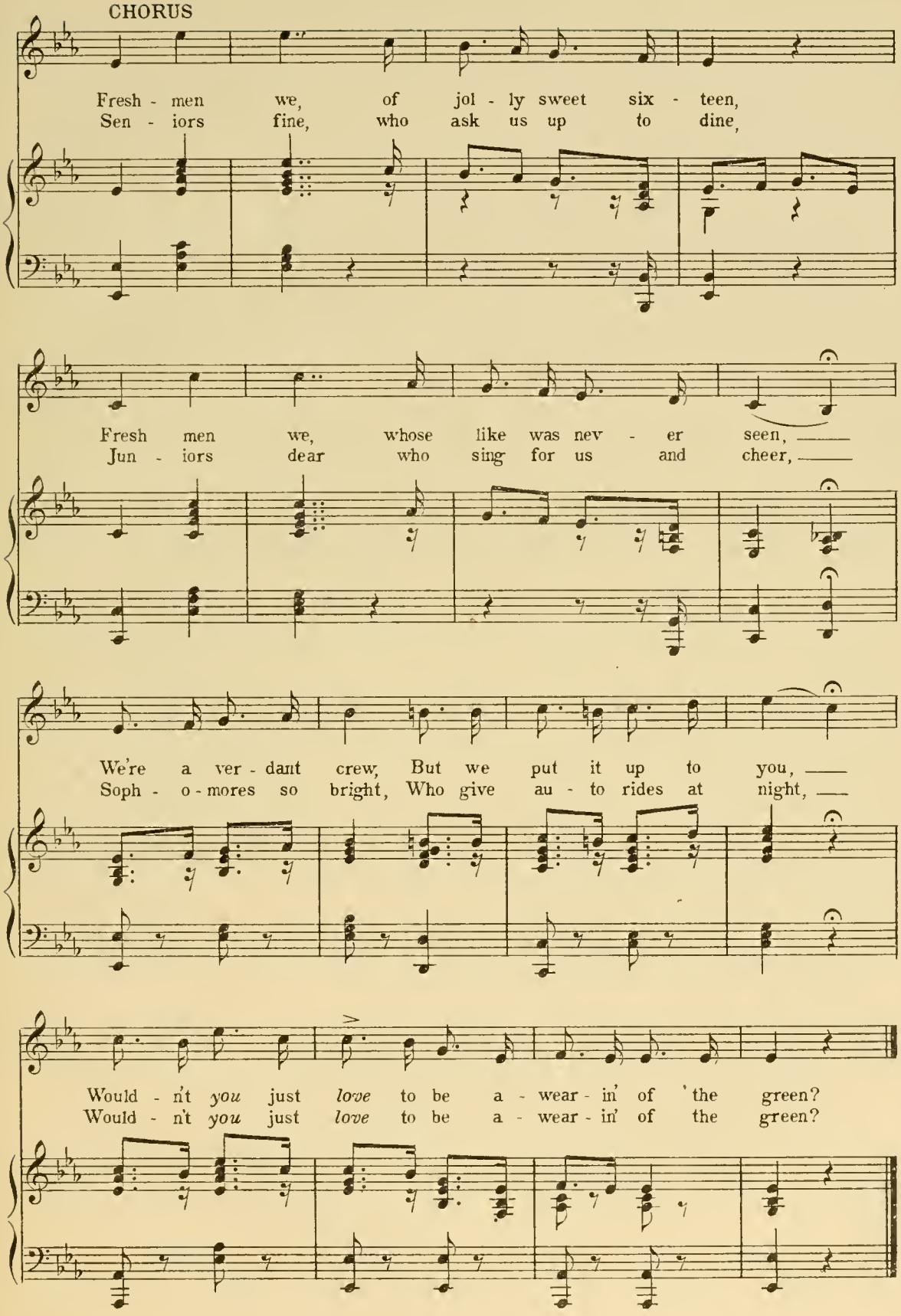
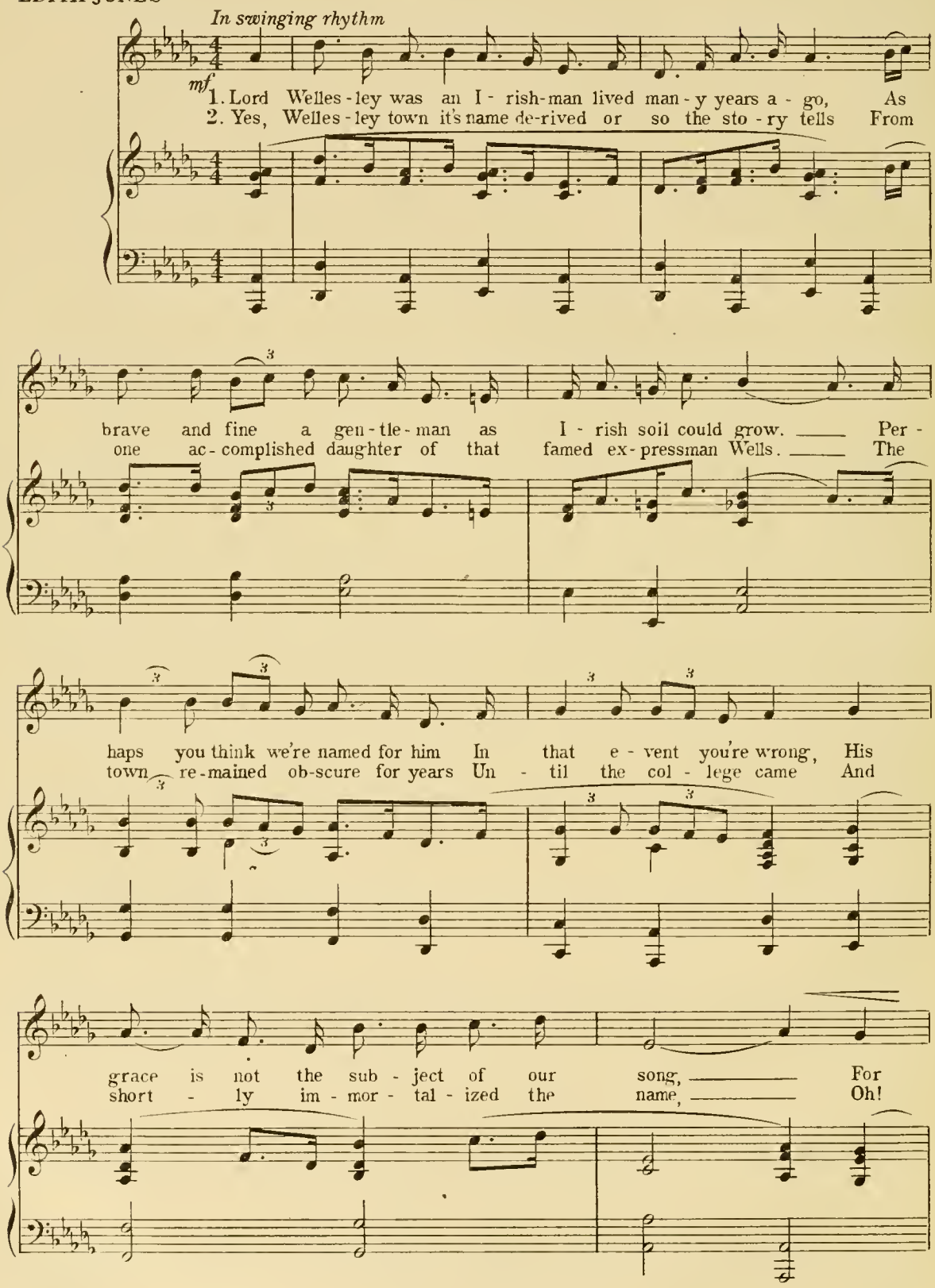

CHORUS
Fresh - men we, of jol - ly sweet six - teen,
Sen - iors fine, who ask us up to dine,
Fresh men we, whose like was nev - er seen,
Jun - iors dear who sing for us and cheer,
We're a ver - dant crew, But we put it up to you,
Soph - o - mores so bright, Who give au - to rides at night,
Would - n't you just love to be a - wear - in' of the green?
Would - n't you just love to be a - wear - in' of the green?

1916 Competition Song

(SOPHOMORE YEAR)

ANGELA LOVELAND and EDITH JONES

HAZEL WATTS



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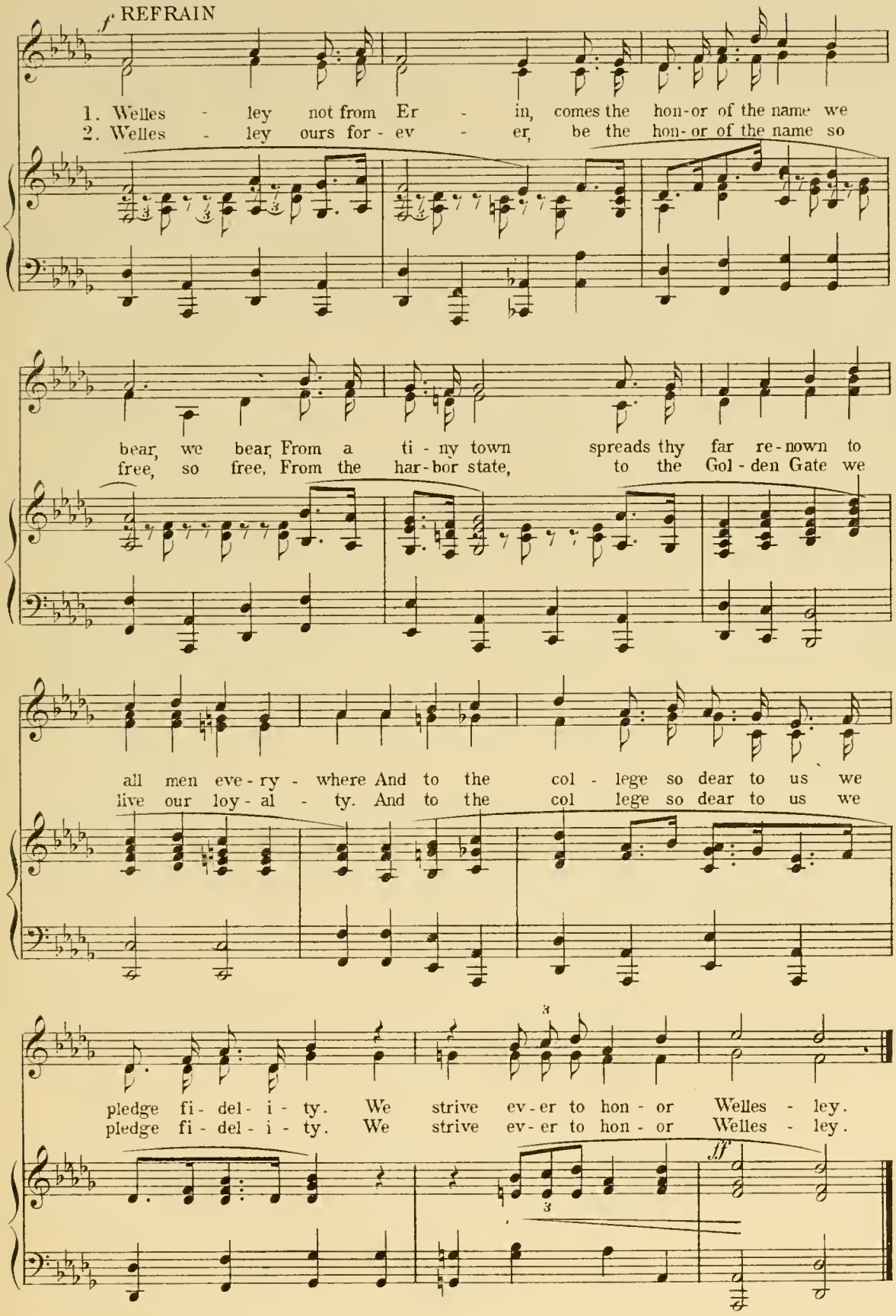
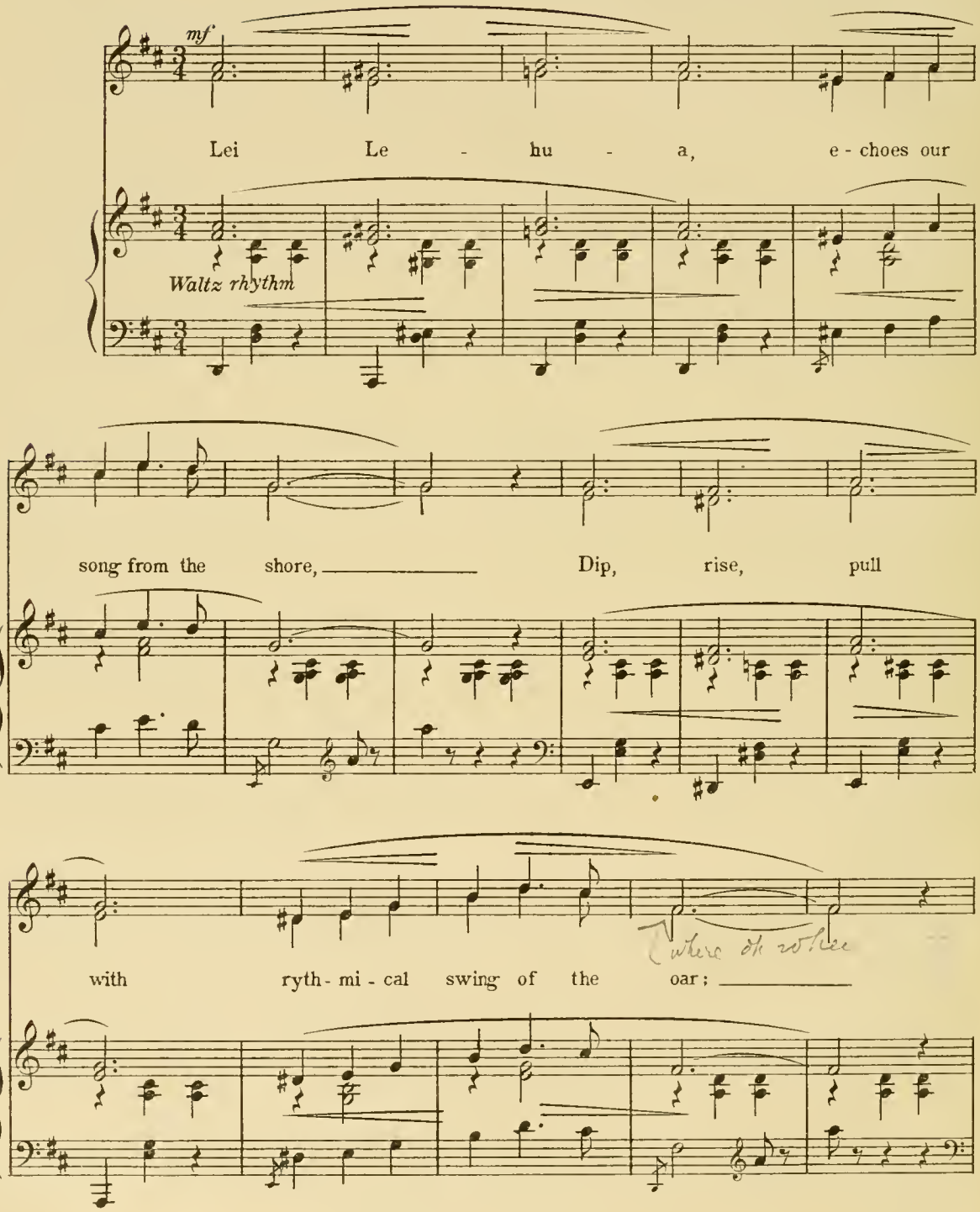
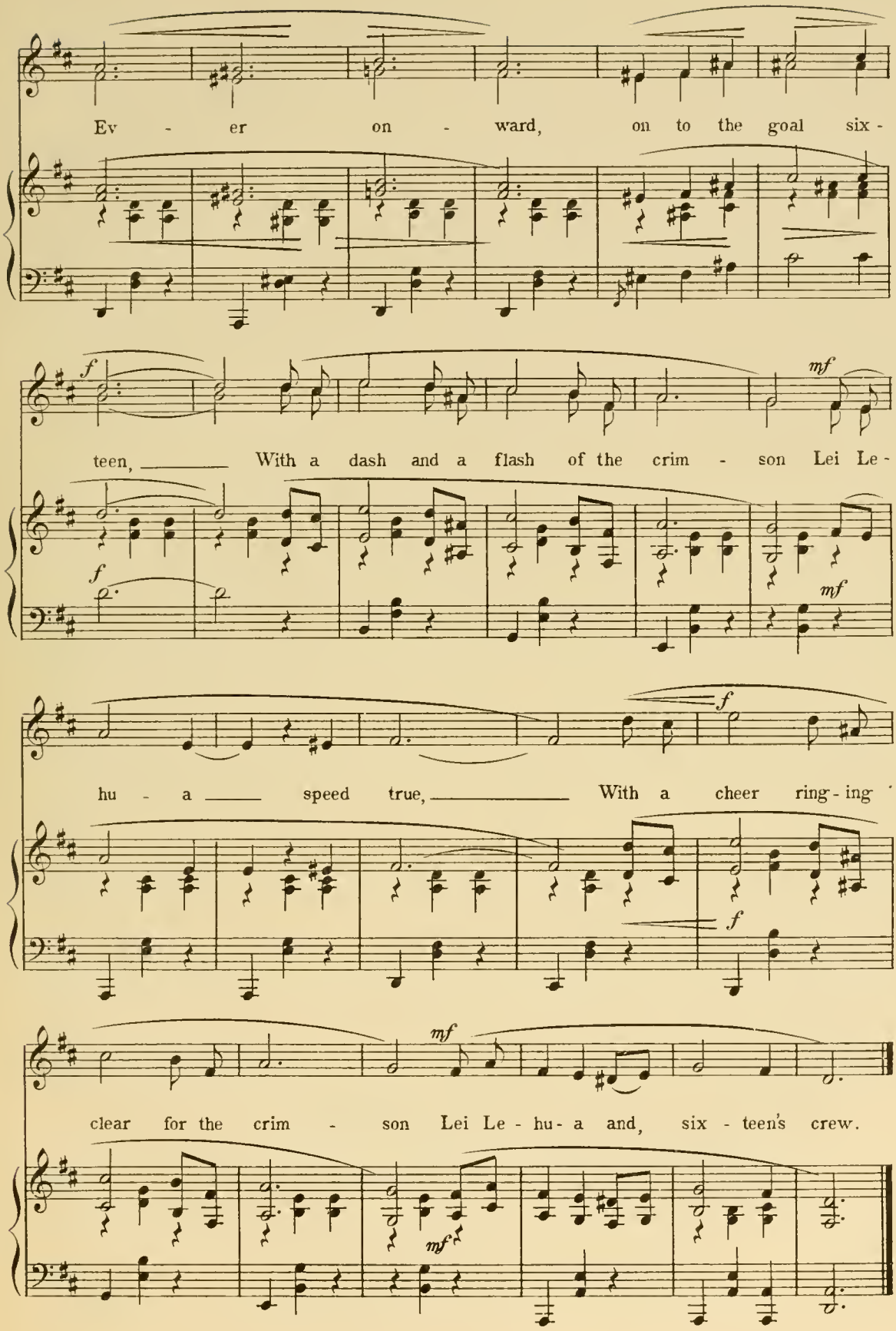

f REFRAIN
1. Welles - ley not from Er - in, comes the hon-or of the name we
2. Welles - ley ours for - ev - er, be the hon-or of the name so
bear, we bear, From a ti - ny town spreads thy far re-nown to
free, so free, From the har-bor state, to the Gol-den Gate we
all men eve-ry - where And to the col - lege so dear to us we
live our loy-al - ty. And to the col lege so dear to us we
pledge fi - del - i - ty. We strive ev-er to hon - or Welles - ley.
pledge fi - del - i - ty. We strive ev-er to hon - or Welles - ley.
3
3
ff

1916 Crew Song

Adapted from a Melody by
MOSZKOWSKY by HAZEL WATTS

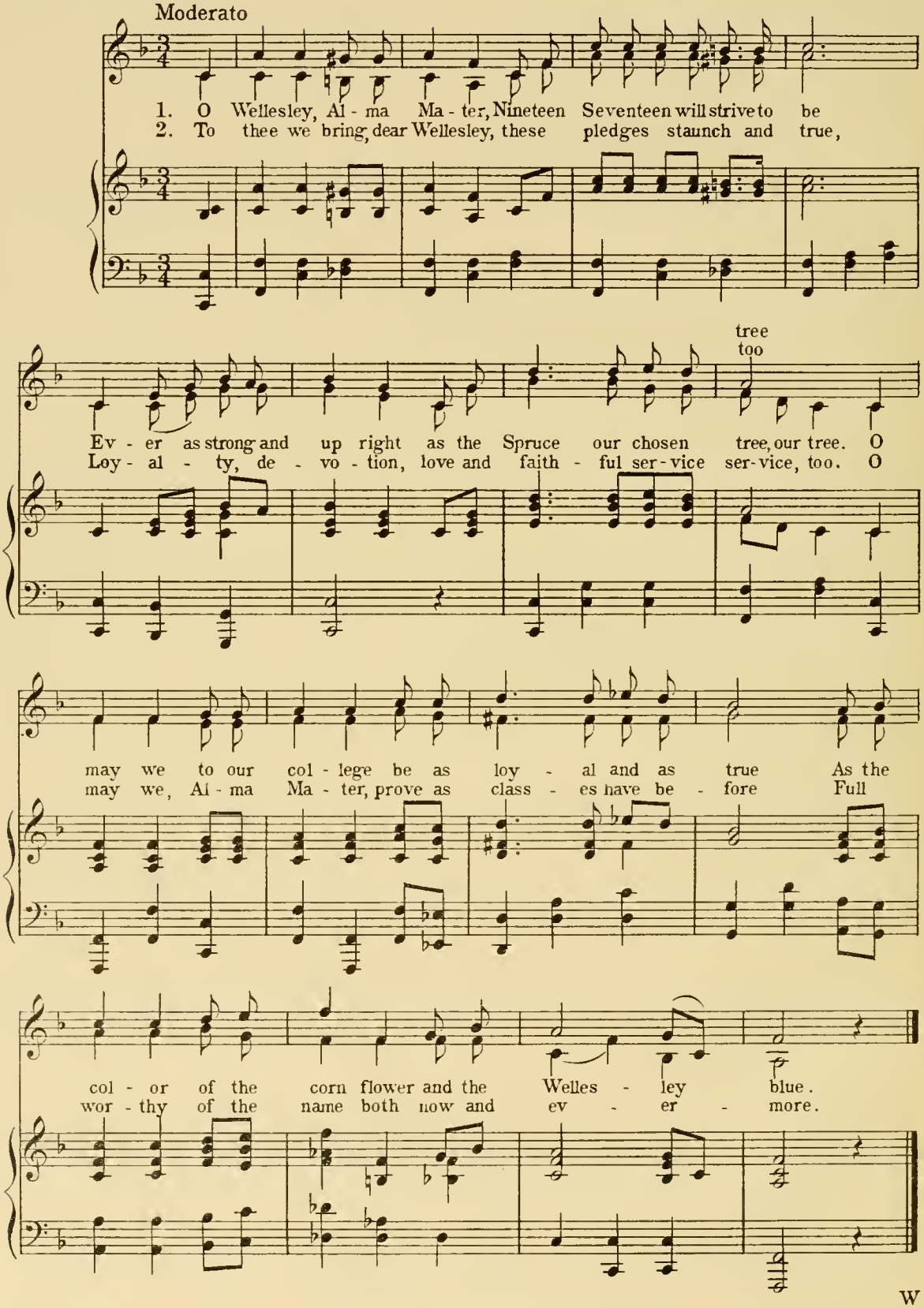



Ev - er on - ward, on to the goal six -
f
mf
teen, With a dash and a flash of the crim - son Lei Le -
f
mf
f
hu - a speed true, With a cheer ring - ing
f
mf
clear for the crim - son Lei Le - hu - a and, six - teen's crew.
mf

1917 Class Song

MARION P. SHIELDS
ALICE Y. WIEBER

HERMIONE BARKER



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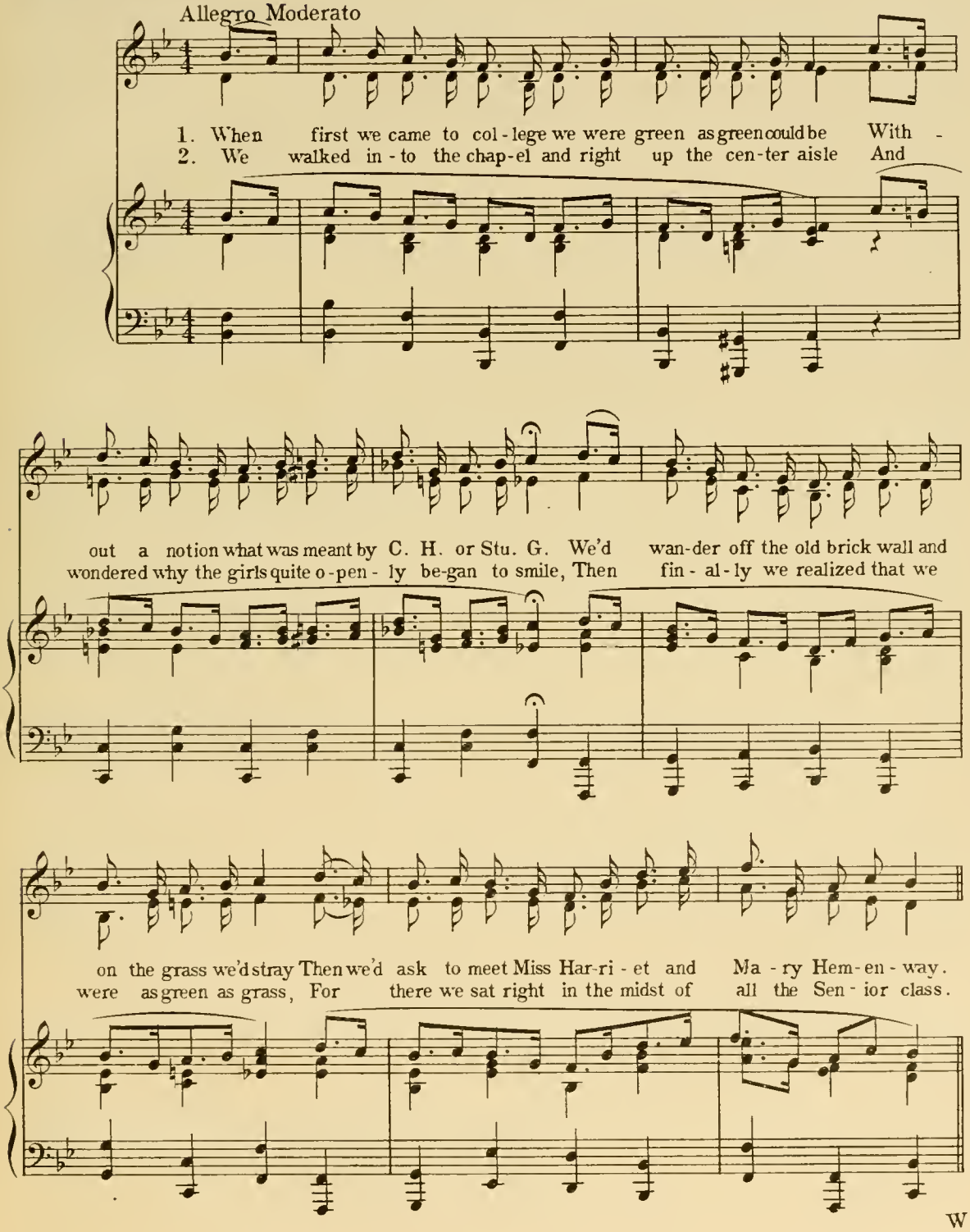
1917 Competition Song

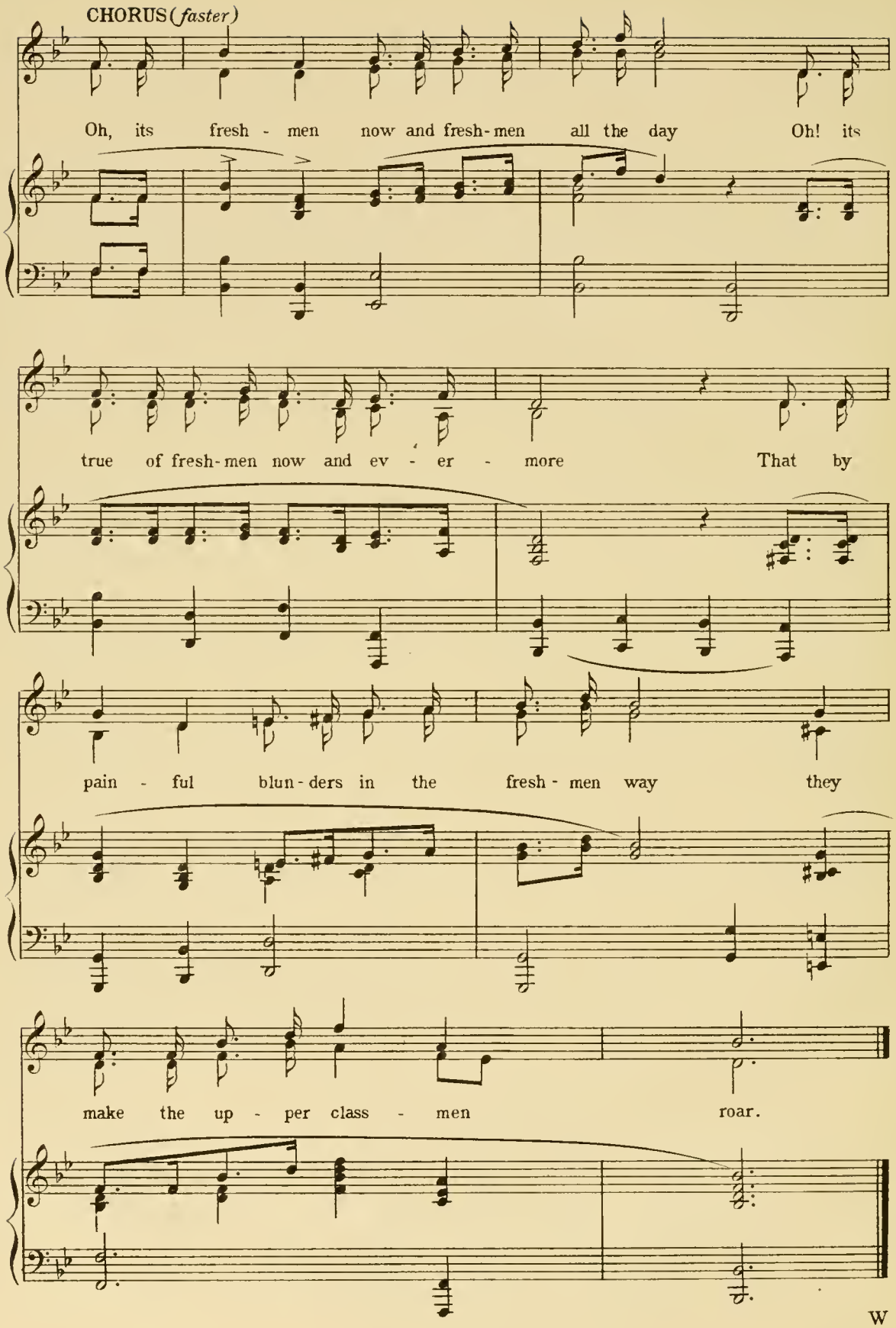
(FRESHMAN YEAR)

ALICE WIEBER
MARION SHIELDS

MILDRED CONRAD



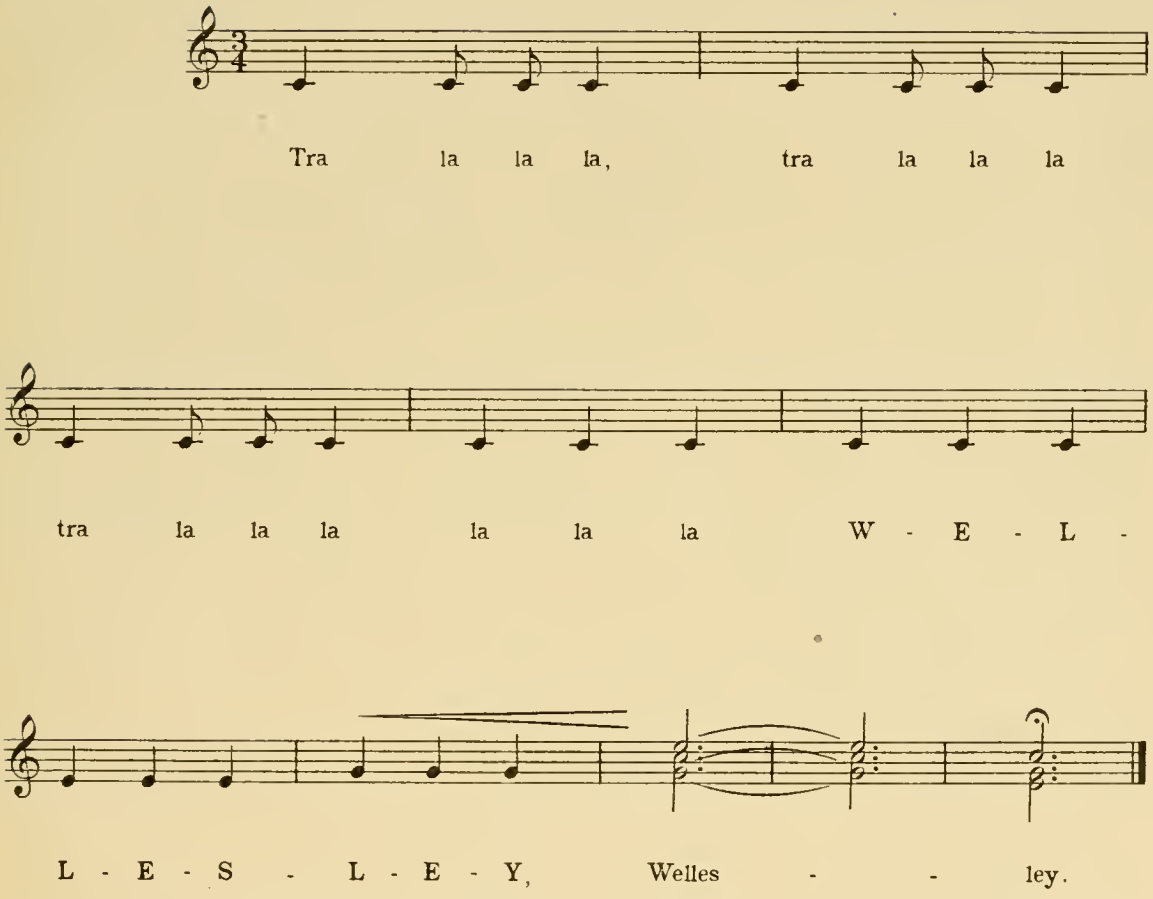
W


CHORUS (faster)
Oh, its fresh - men now and fresh-men all the day Oh! its
true of fresh-men now and ev - er - more That by
pain - ful blun-ders in the fresh - men way they
make the up - per class - men roar.

W

The Wellesley Cheer

Mrs. MAY SLEEPER RUGGLES

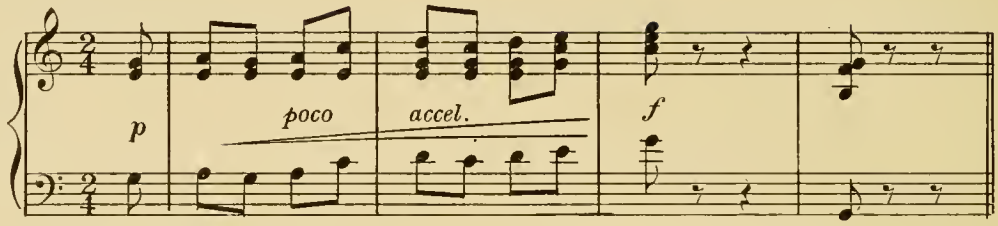


To be sung briskly, no slower than metronome ♩. = 84; *there ought to be no pause before the eighth measure.*

Problems

OLIVE NEVIN, AMY L. GURLITZ
RACHEL W. PFLAUM, 1905

VICTOR HERBERT



Rather slowly

1. If the sides of a square are 8 by 2 And tri -
2. If a stu - dent has her Mon - day free With
3. If the el - e - va - tor took a trip Of
4. If a fire drill be - gan at eight By
5. If yel - low squash weighted six - teen pounds And were

ang - u - lar at that, And eight - y bones are
not a thing to do, But go on an ec - o -
sev - 'ral feet one day, And a broth - er came one
nine were al - most done If all the girls who
served in six - teen days, And on the sev - en -

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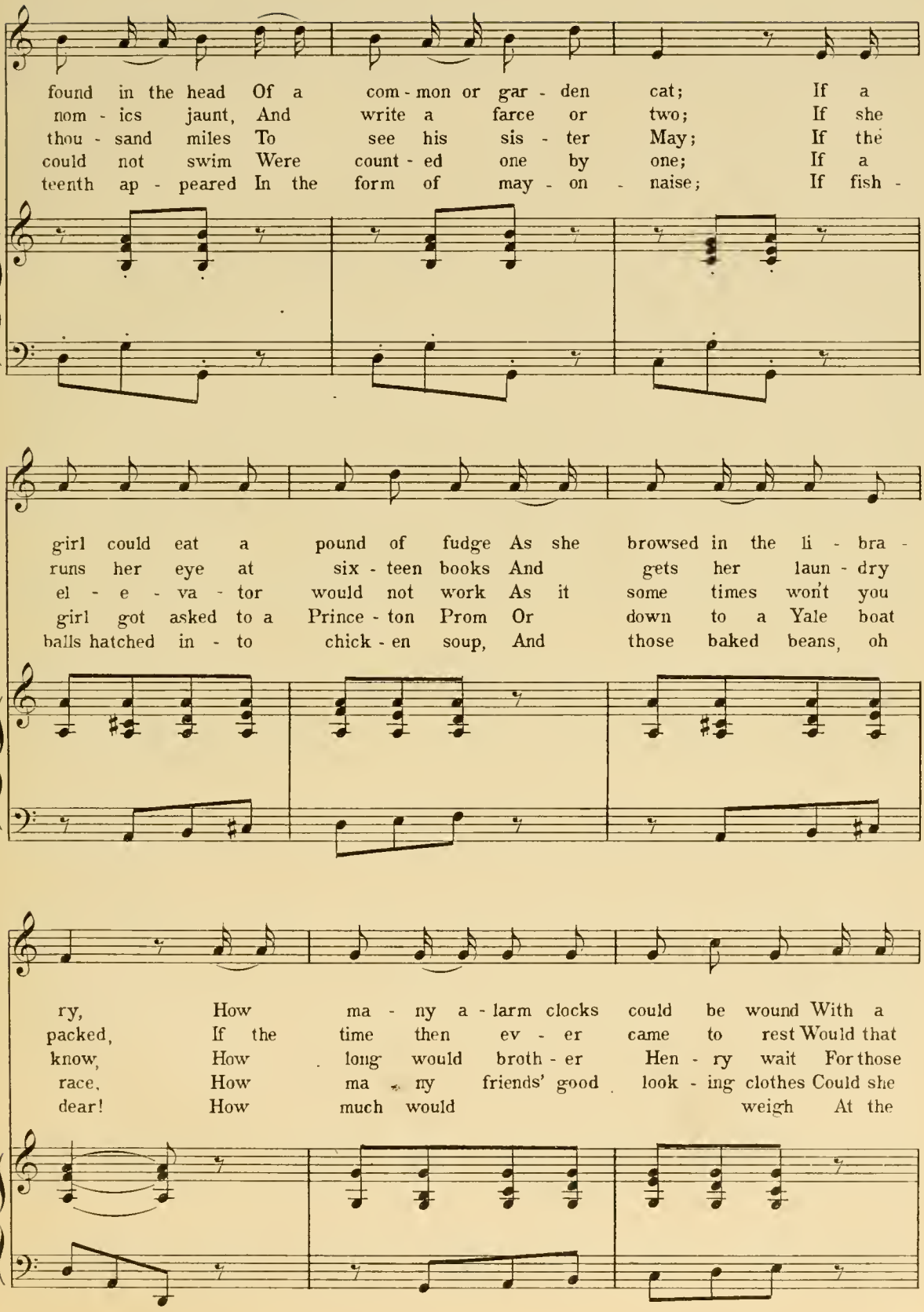
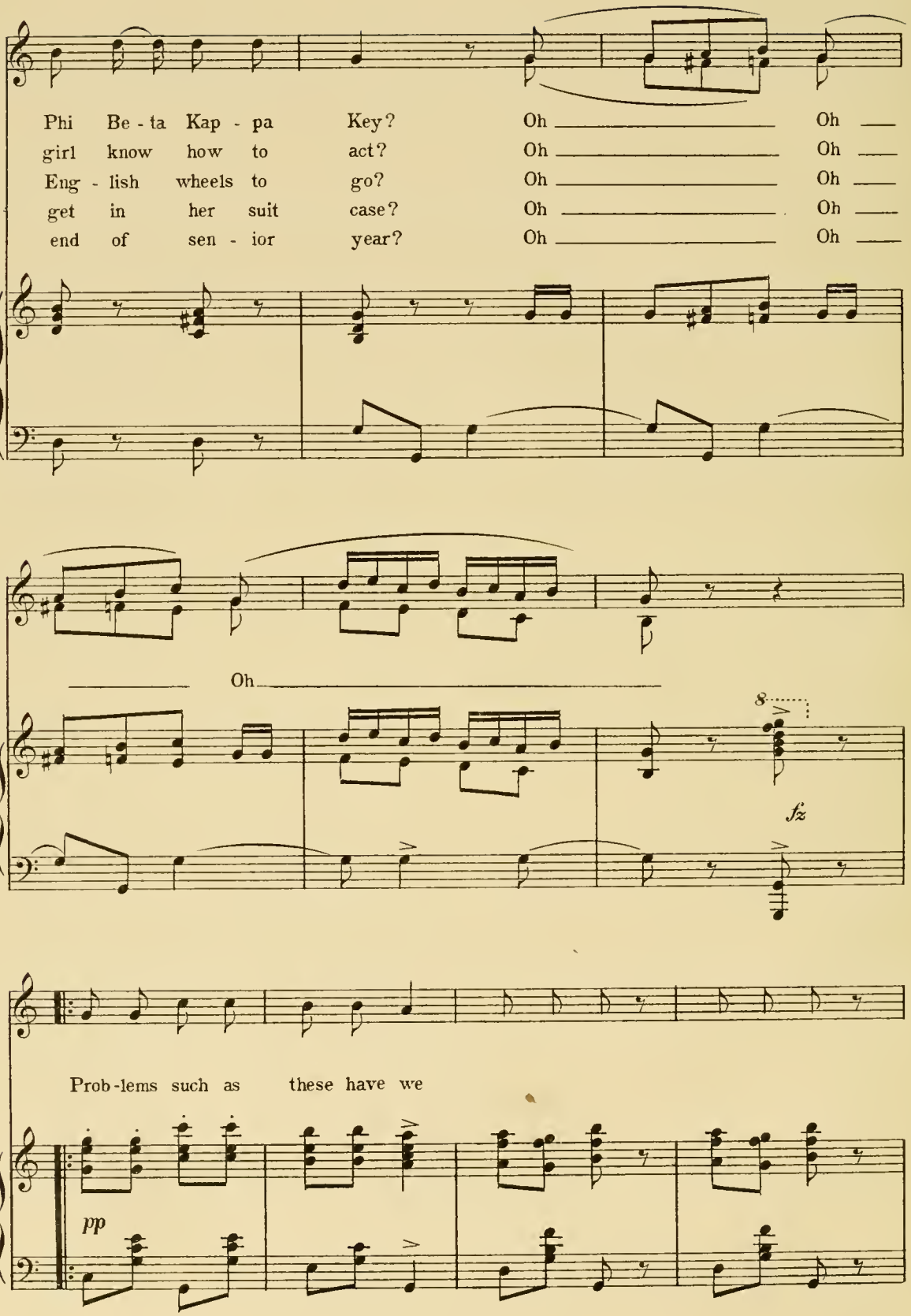
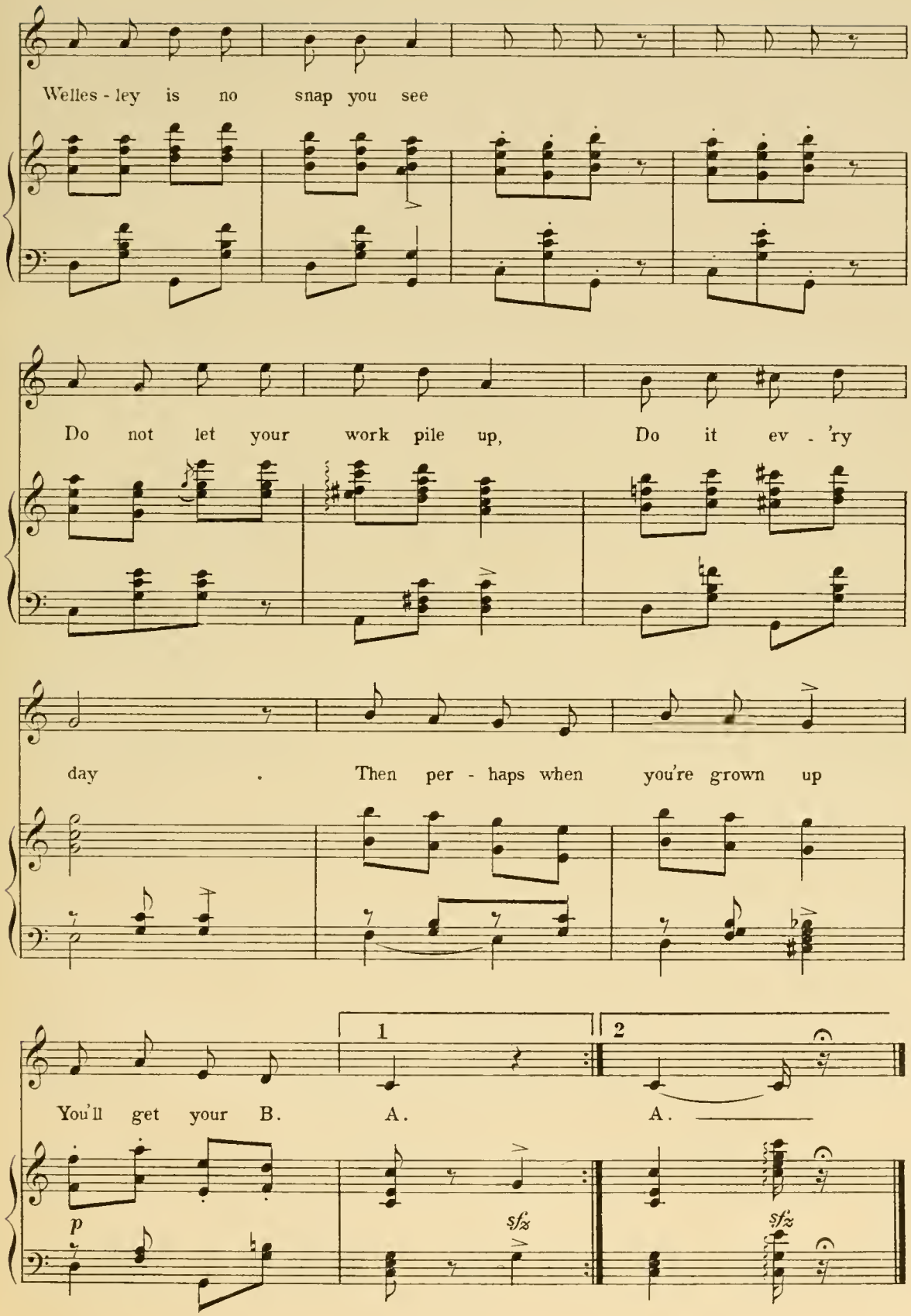

found in the head Of a com - mon or gar - den cat; If a
nom - ics jaunt, And write a farce or two; If she
thou - sand miles To see his sis - ter May; If the
could not swim Were count - ed one by one; If a
teenth ap - peared In the form of may - on - naise; If fish -
girl could eat a pound of fudge As she browsed in the li - bra -
runs her eye at six - teen books And gets her laun - dry
el - e - va - tor would not work As it some times won't you
girl got asked to a Prince - ton Prom Or down to a Yale boat
balls hatched in - to chick - en soup, And those baked beans, oh
ry, How ma - ny a - larm clocks could be wound With a
packed, If the time then ev - er came to rest Would that
know, How long would broth - er Hen - ry wait For those
race, How ma - ny friends' good look - ing clothes Could she
dear! How much would weigh At the

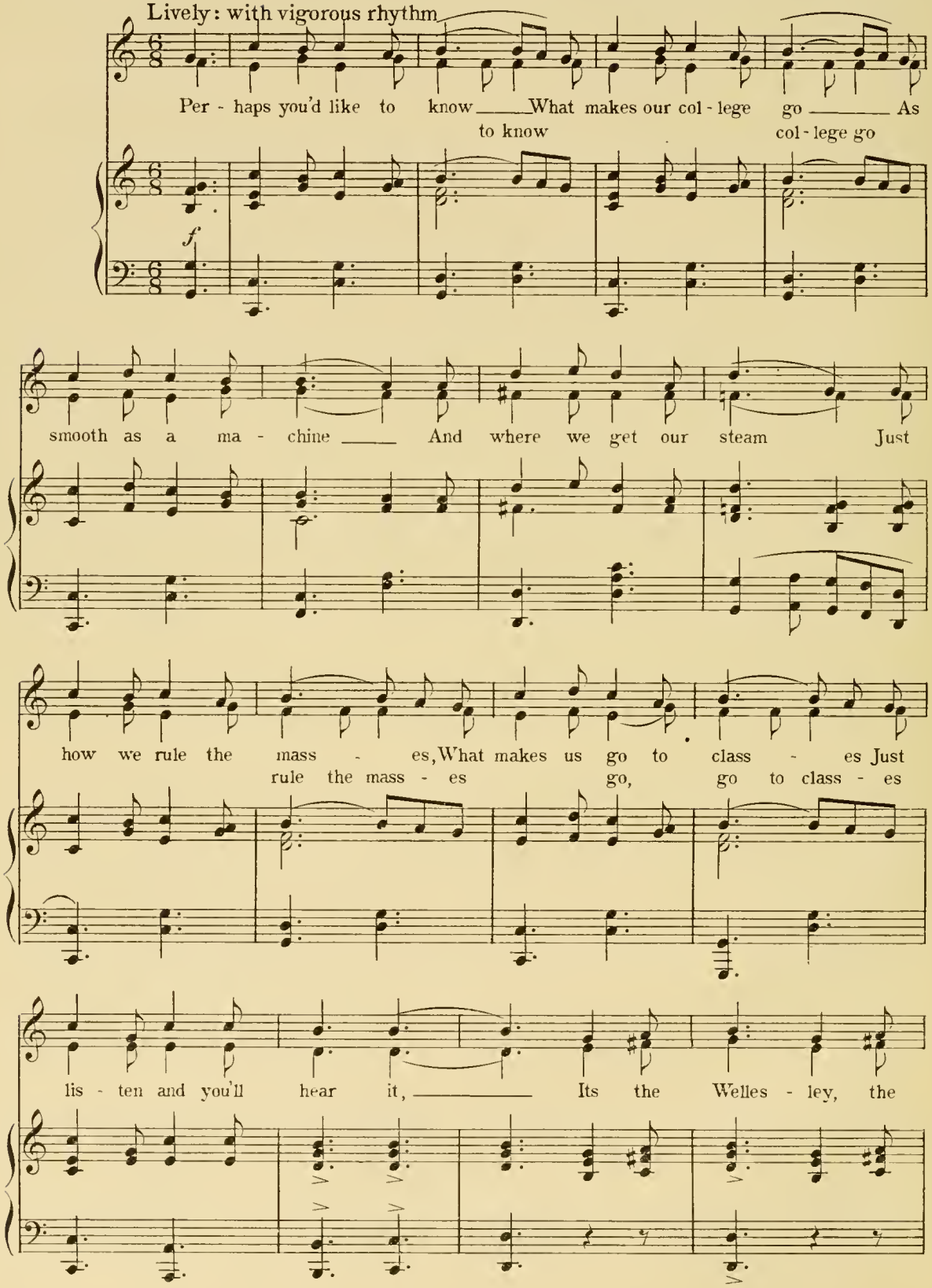

Phi Be - ta Kap - pa Key? Oh Oh
girl know how to act? Oh Oh
Eng - lish wheels to go? Oh Oh
get in her suit case? Oh Oh
end of sen - ior year? Oh Oh
Oh
8
fz
Prob - lems such as these have we
pp

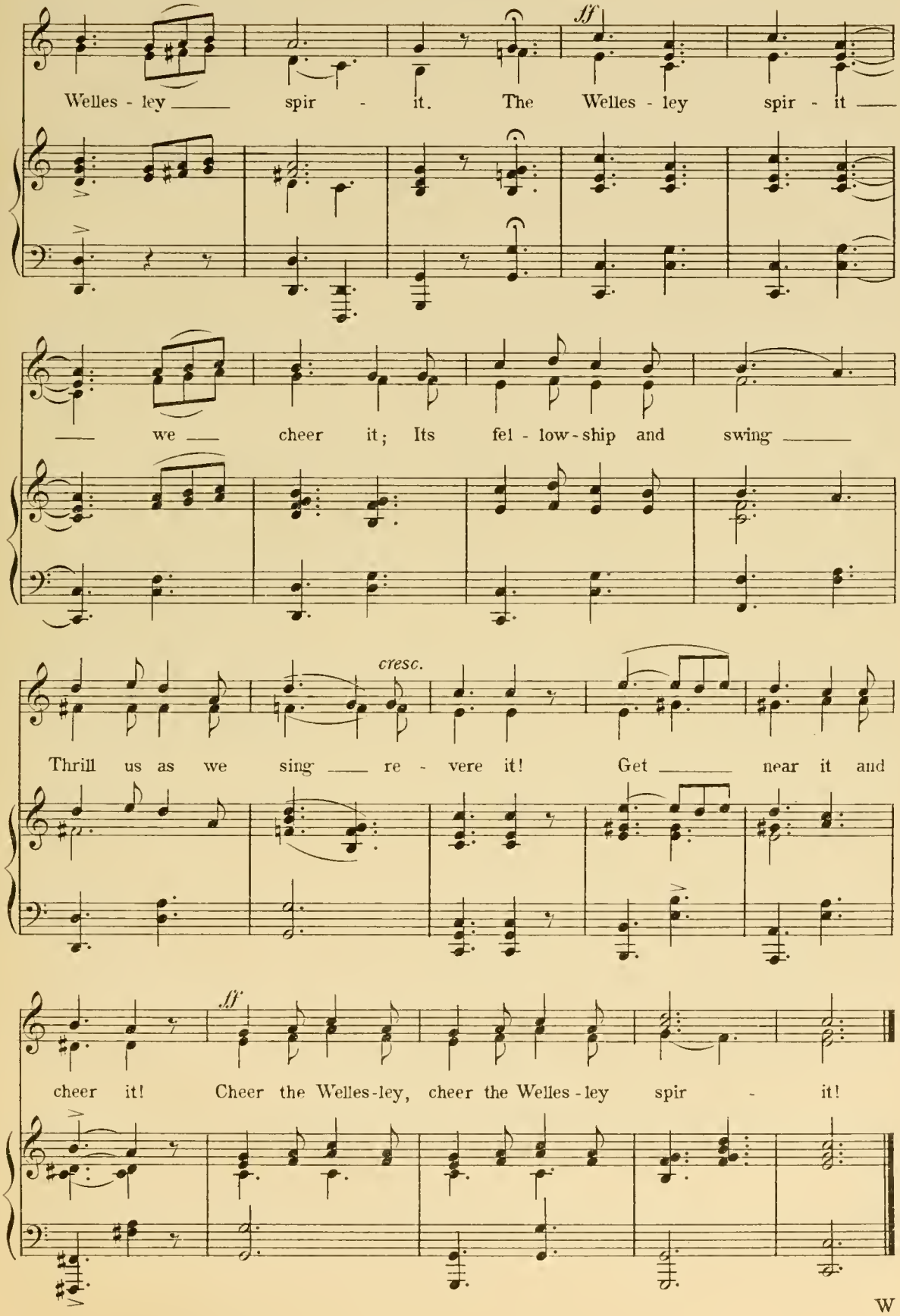

Welles - ley is no snap you see
Do not let your work pile up, Do it ev - 'ry
day . Then per - haps when you're grown up
1
2
You'll get your B. A. A.
p
sfz
sfz

Marching Song

(1913's Competition Song in their Senior Year)

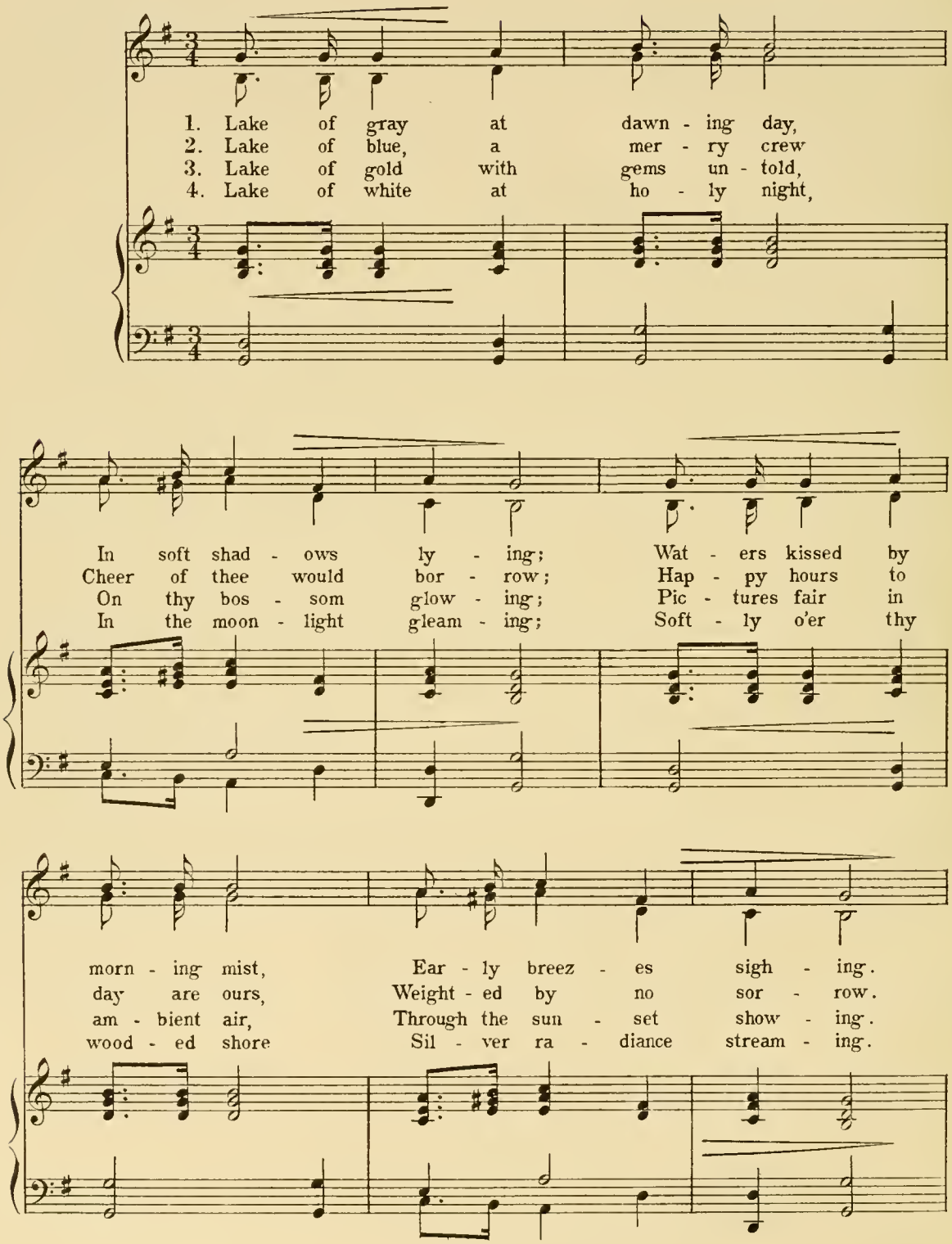
MARIE COLLINS 1913 BERENICE K.van SLYKE 1913

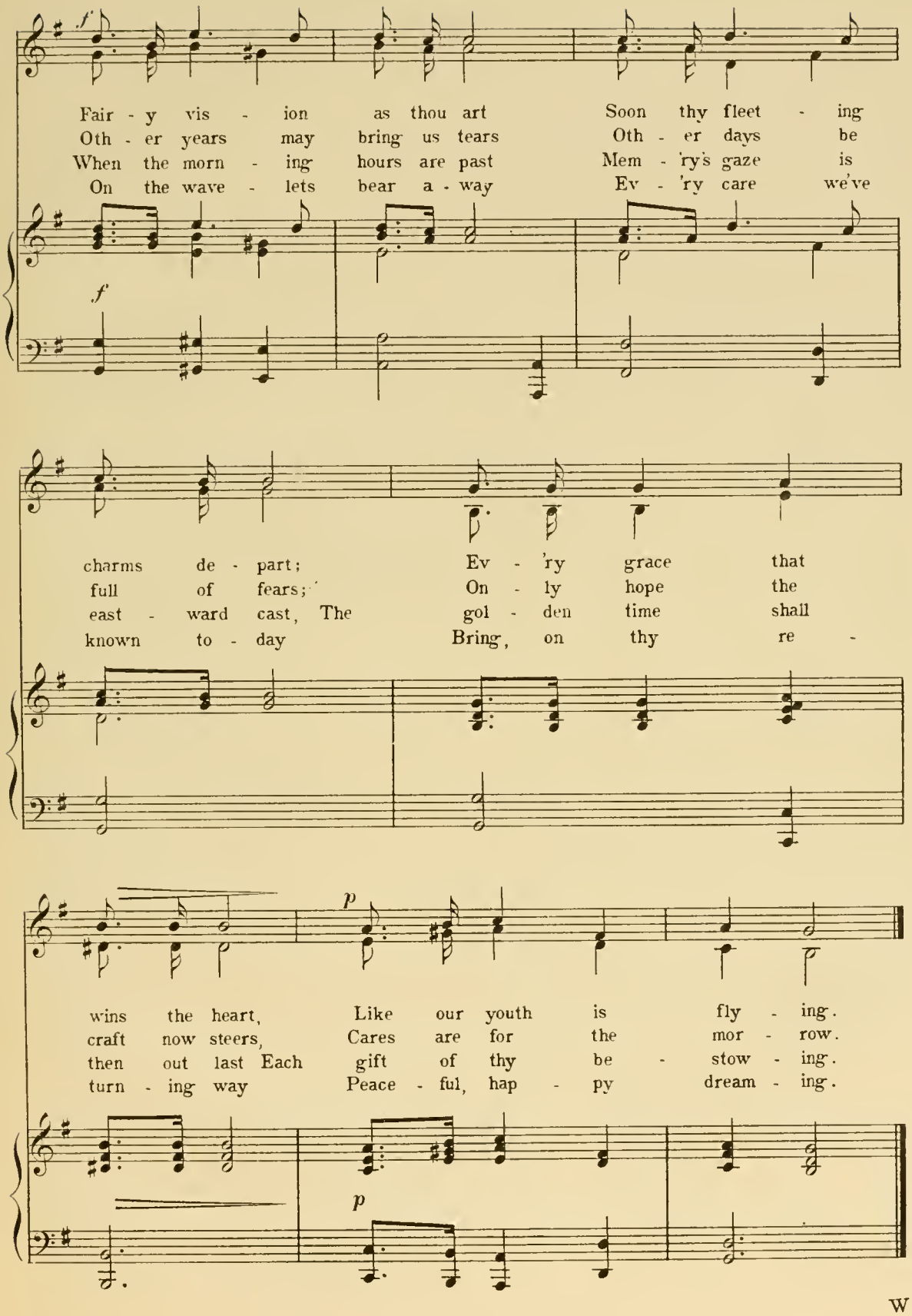



ff
Welles - ley spir - it. The Welles - ley spir - it
we cheer it; Its fel - low - ship and swing
cresc.
Thrill us as we sing re - vere it! Get near it and
ff
cheer it! Cheer the Welles-ley, cheer the Welles - ley spir - it!

Lake Waban

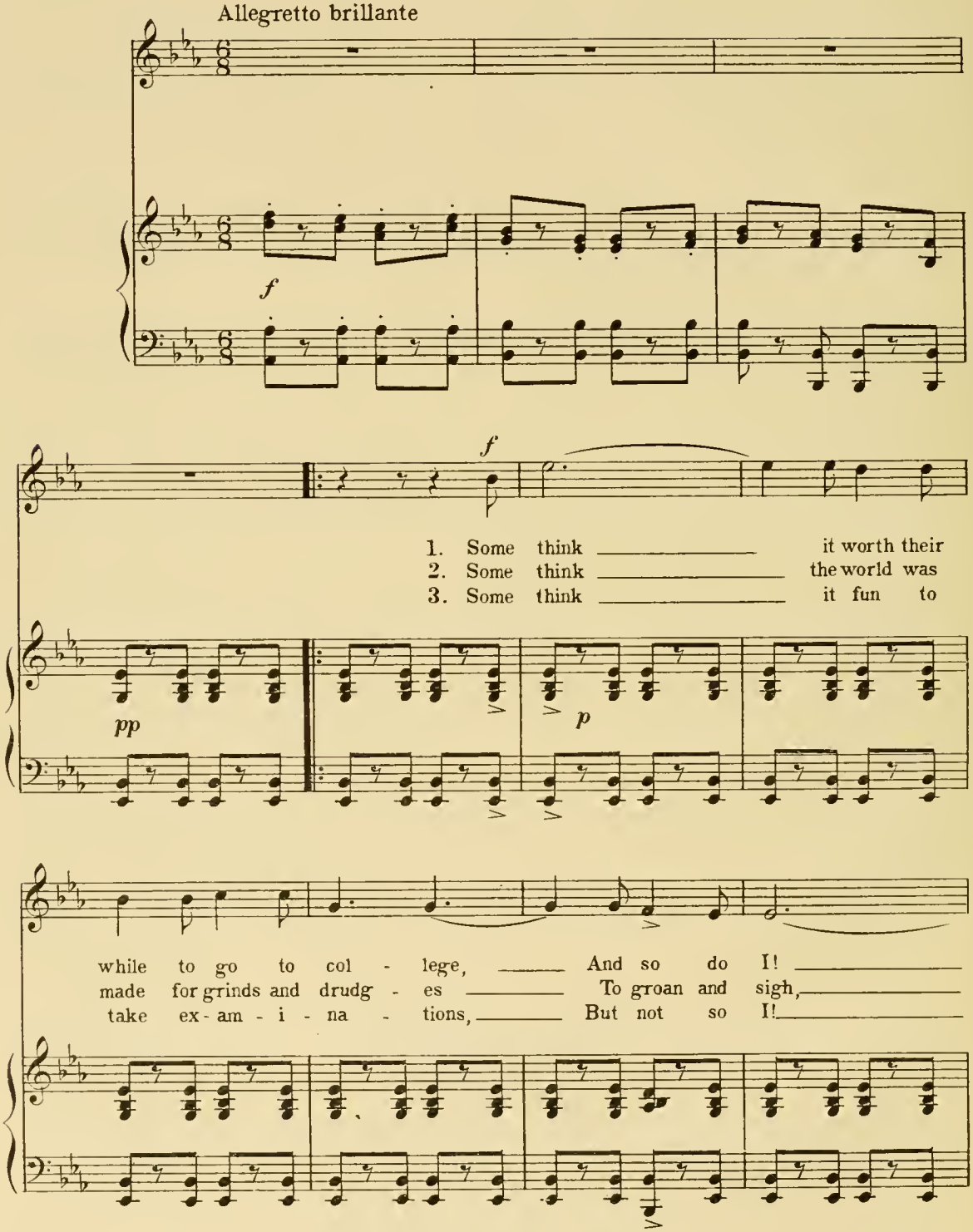
LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS GERMAN MELODY



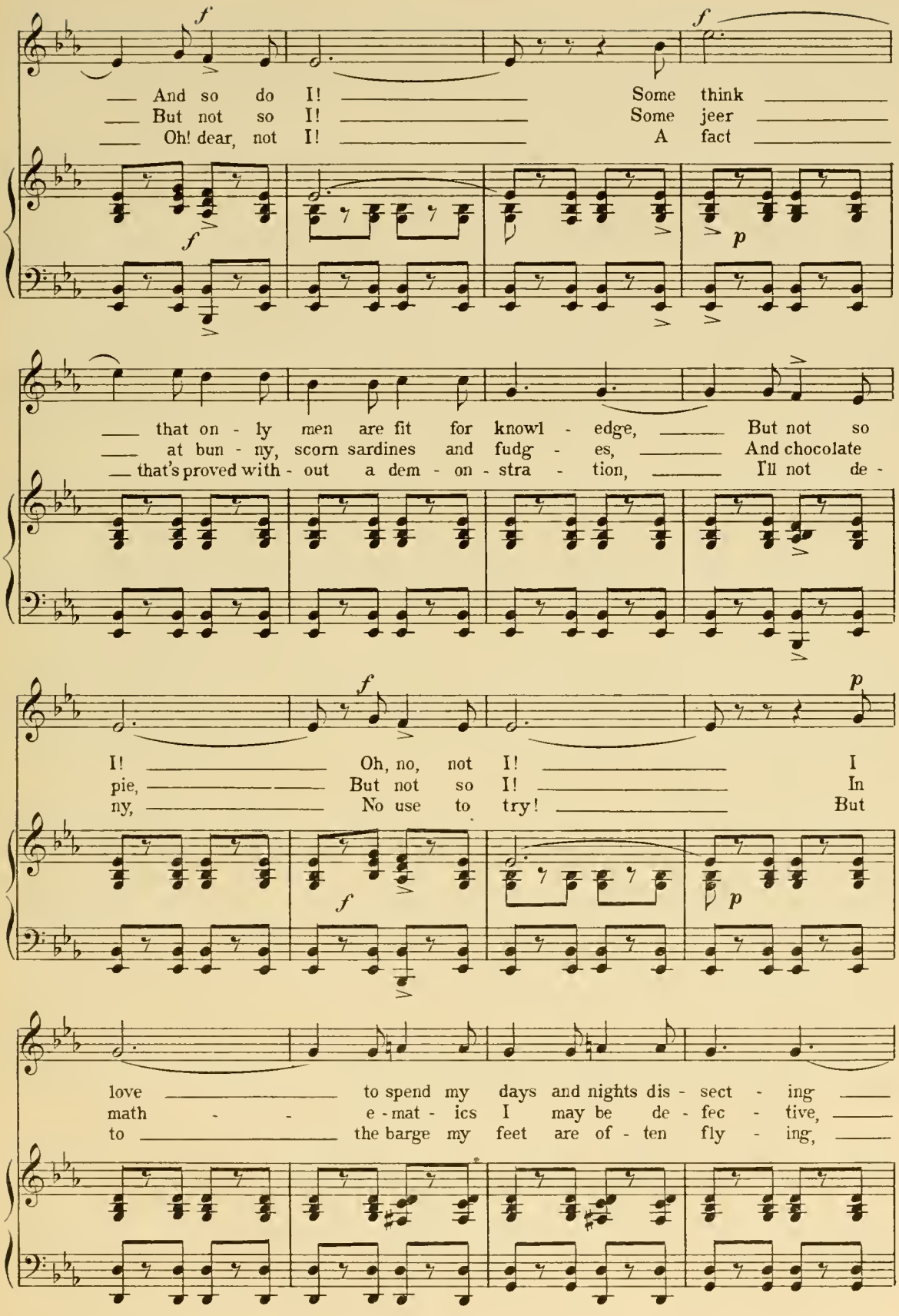

f
Fair - y vis - ion as thou art Soon thy fleet - ing
Oth - er years may bring us tears Oth - er days be
When the morn - ing hours are past Mem - 'ry's gaze is
On the wave - lets bear a - way Ev - 'ry care we've
f
charms de - part; Ev - 'ry grace that
full of fears; On - ly hope the
east - ward cast, The gol - den time shall
known to - day Bring, on thy re -
p
wins the heart, Like our youth is fly - ing.
craft now steers, Cares are for the mor - row.
then out last Each gift of thy be - stow - ing.
turn - ing way Peace - ful, hap - py dream - ing.
p

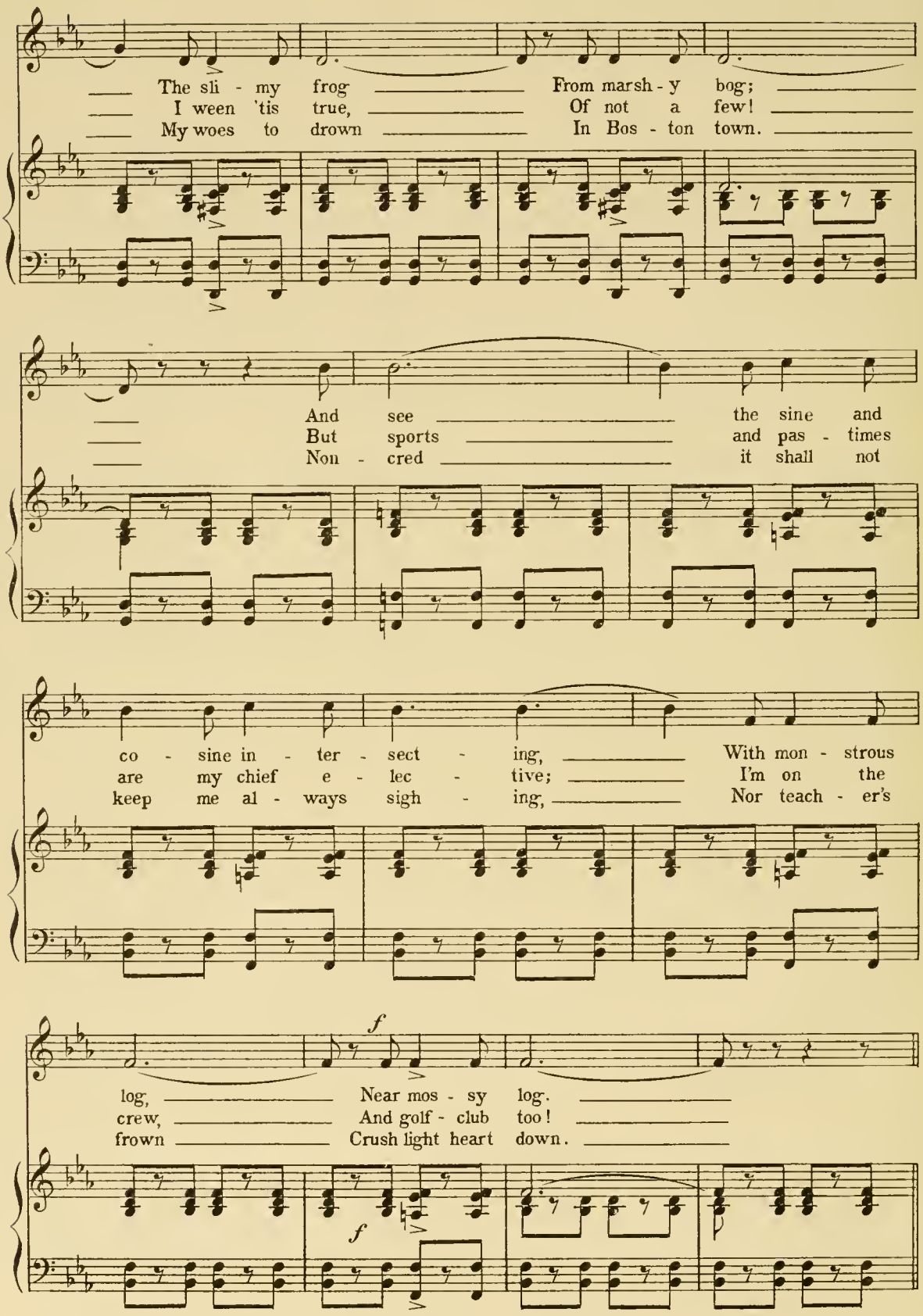
The Wellesley Composite

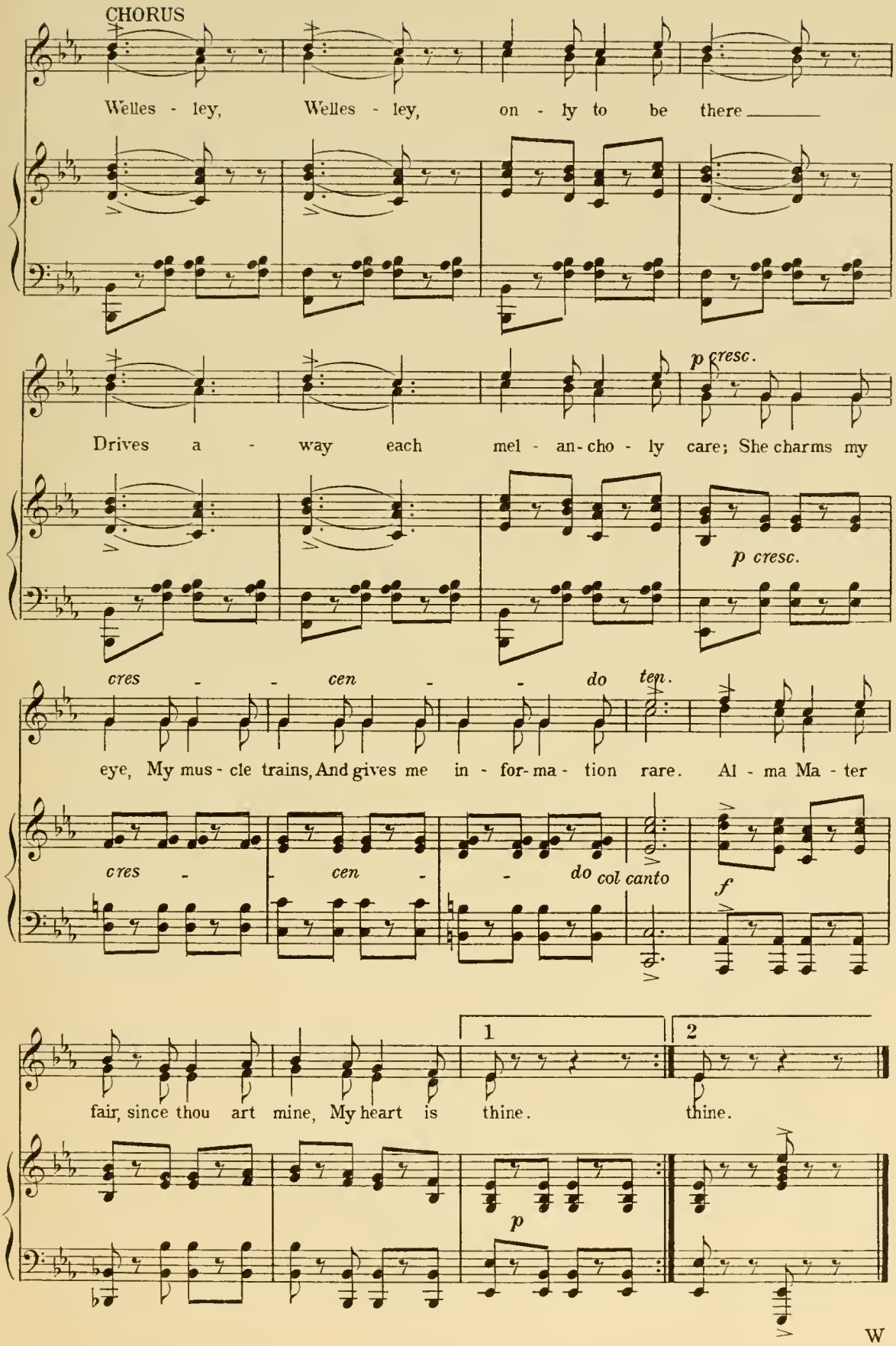
Words adapted by LOTTIE EVELYN BATES — L. DENZA



W

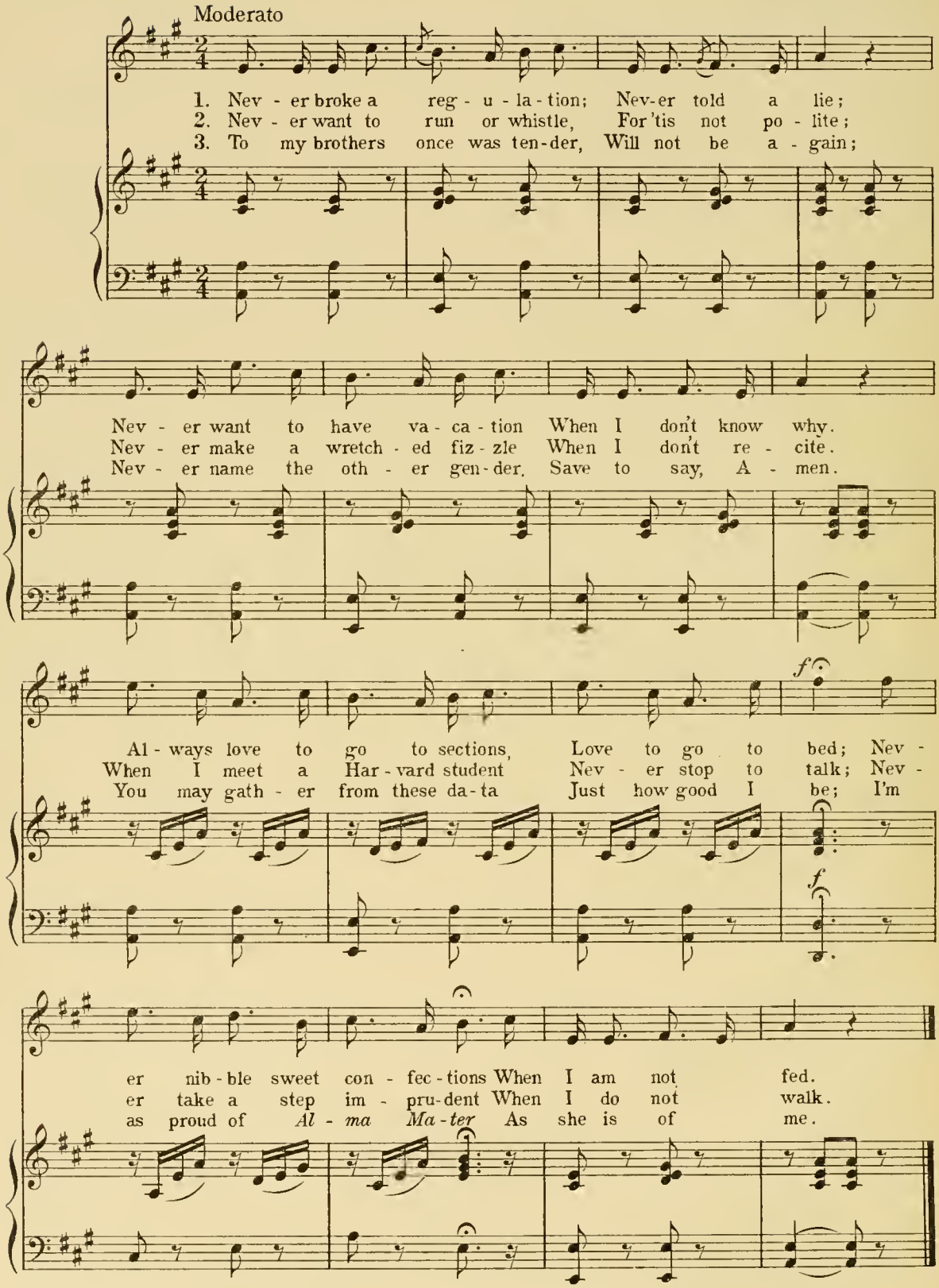

And so do I! Some think
But not so I! Some jeer
Oh! dear, not I! A fact
that on - ly men are fit for knowl - edge, But not so
at bun - ny, scorn sardines and fudg - es, And chocolate
that's proved with - out a dem - on - stra - tion, I'll not de -
I! Oh, no, not I! I
pie, But not so I! In
ny, No use to try! But
love to spend my days and nights dis - sect - ing
math - - e - mat - ics I may be de - fec - tive,
to the barge my feet are of - ten fly - ing,


The sli - my frog From marsh - y bog;
I ween 'tis true, Of not a few!
My woes to drown In Bos - ton town.
And see the sine and
But sports and pas - times
Non - cred it shall not
co - sine in - ter - sect - ing, With mon - strous
are my chief e - lec - tive; I'm on the
keep me al - ways sigh - ing, Nor teach - er's
f
log, Near mos - sy log.
crew, And golf - club too!
frown Crush light heart down.
f


CHORUS
Welles - ley, Welles - ley, on - ly to be there
p cresc.
Drives a - way each mel - an-cho - ly care; She charms my
p cresc.
cres - - cen - - do ten.
eye, My mus - cle trains, And gives me in - for-ma - tion rare. Al - ma Ma - ter
cres - - cen - - do col canto
f
1
2
fair, since thou art mine, My heart is thine. thine.
p

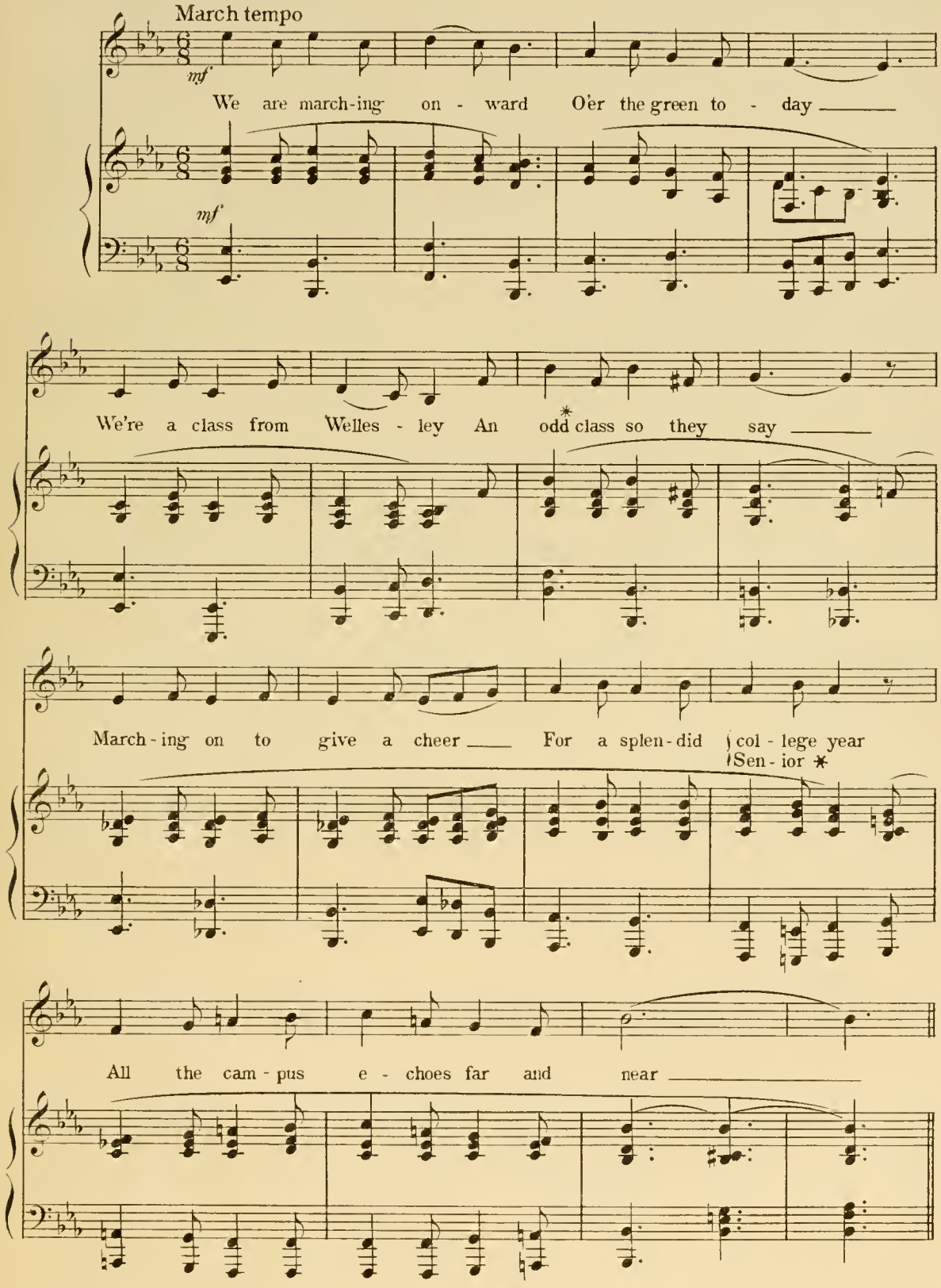
A Model College Girl

SCOTCH MELODY



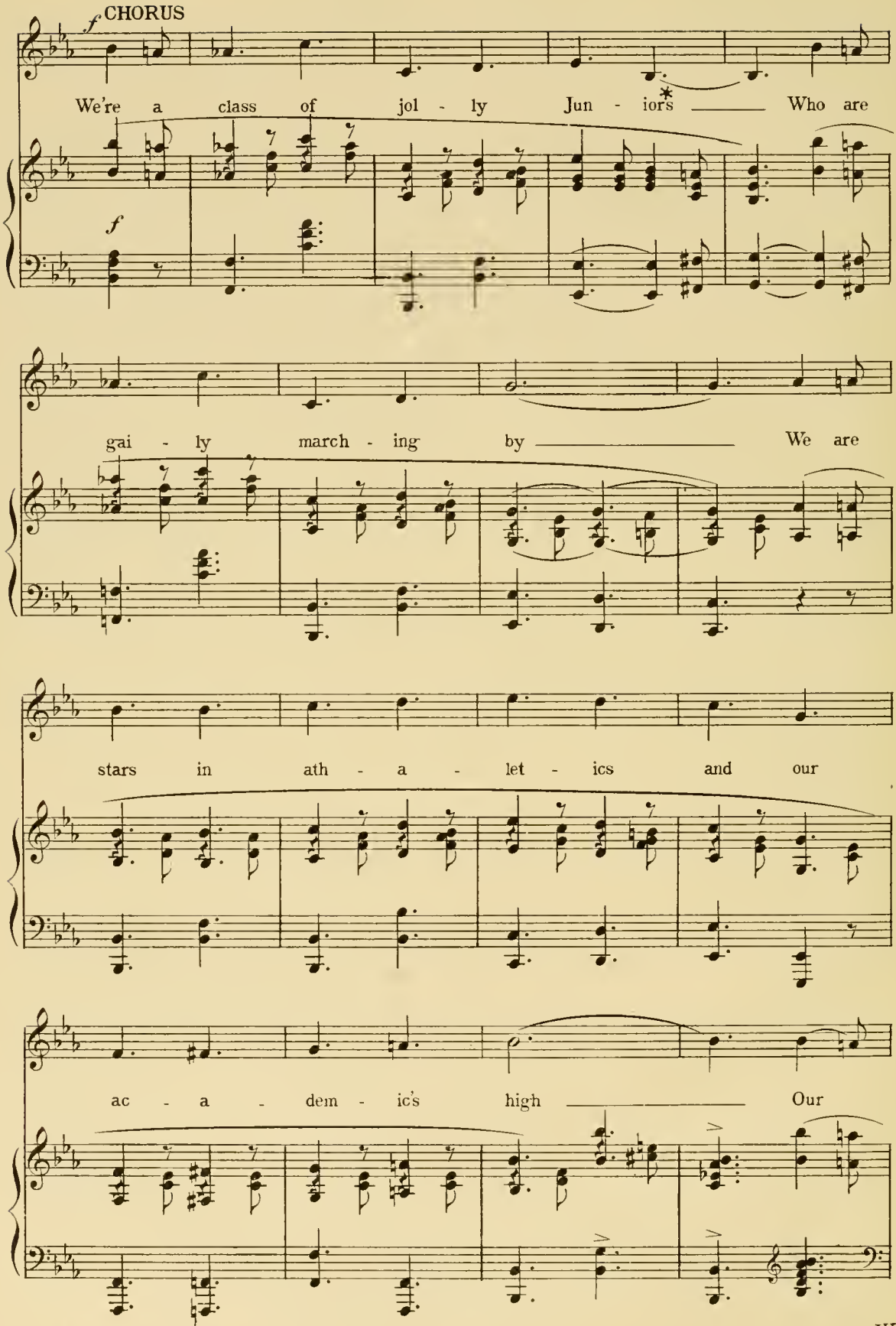
Marching Song

DOROTHY HUGGINS 1915 ETHYLENE MATHER 1915



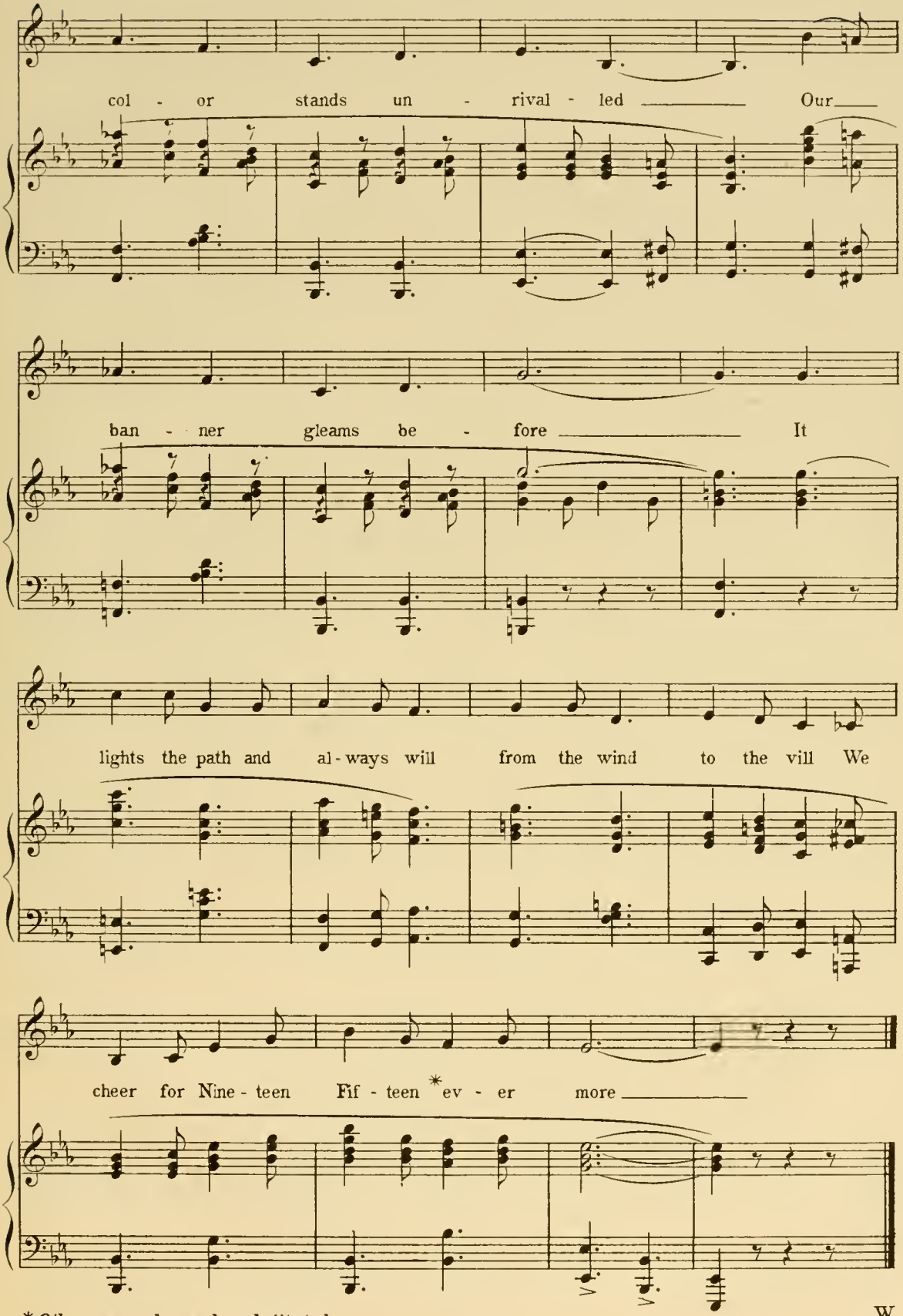
*"Even" may be substituted

* Other class names may be substituted



* *Other class names may be substituted*

W

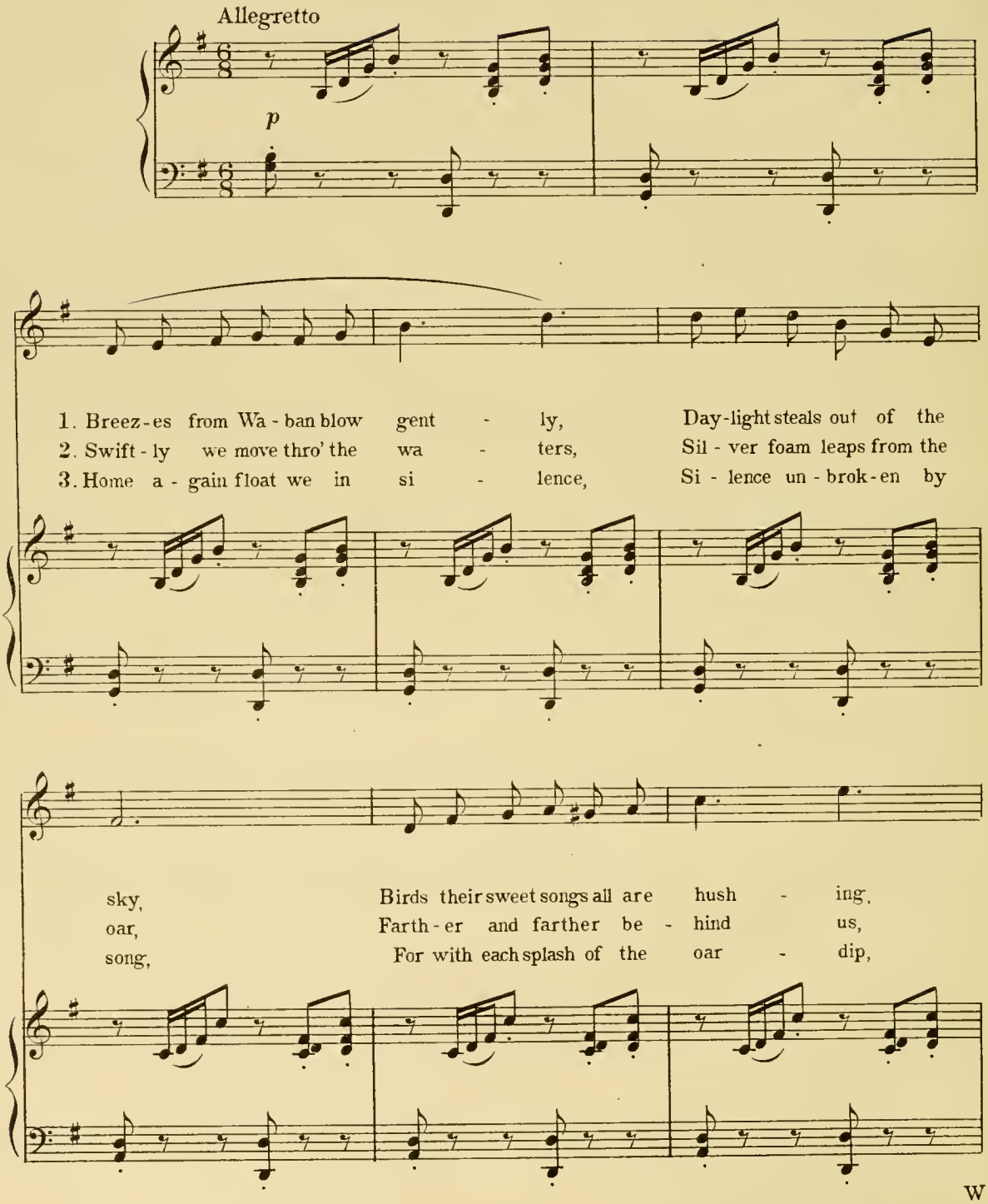


*Other numerals may be substituted

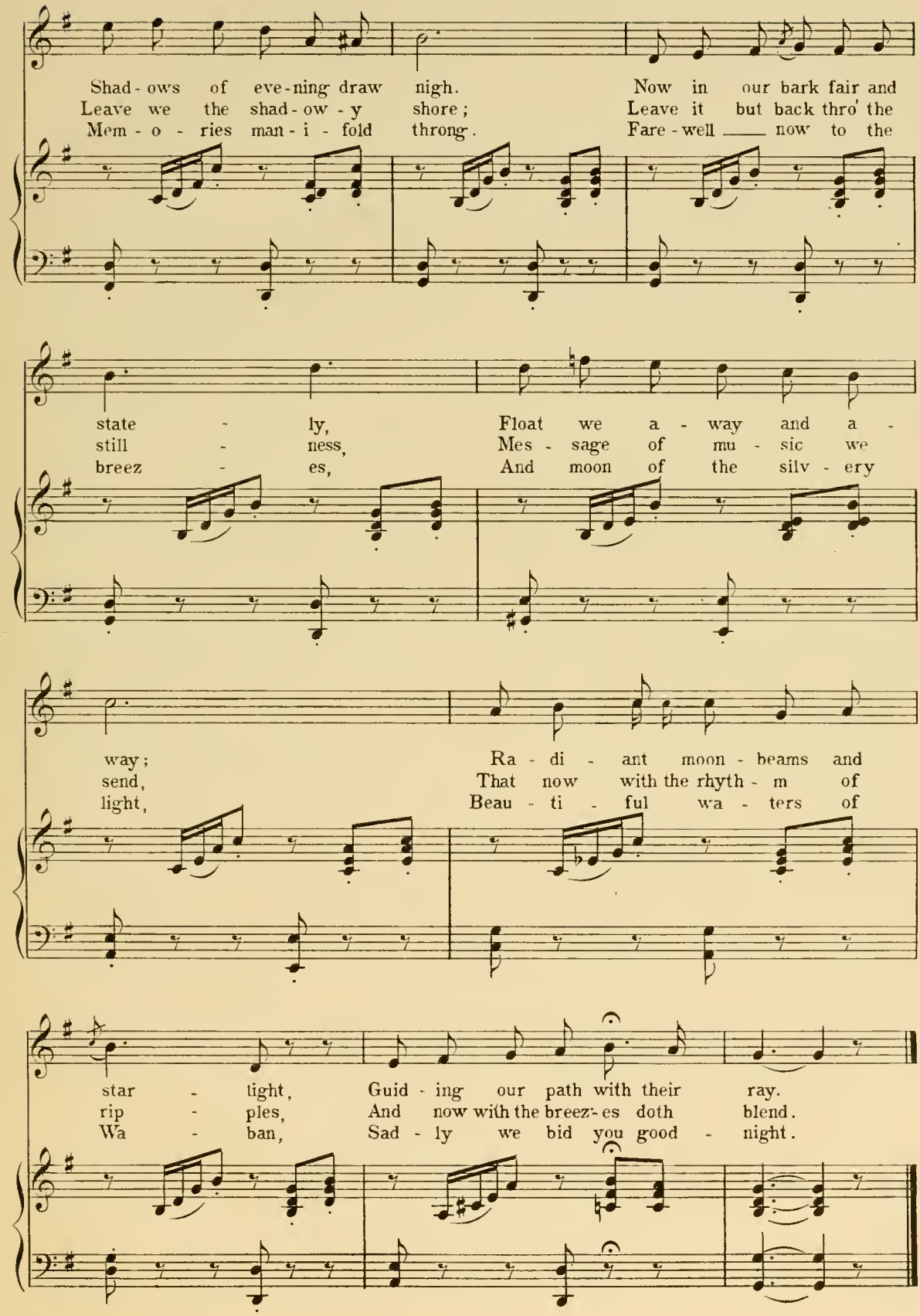
W

Crew Song

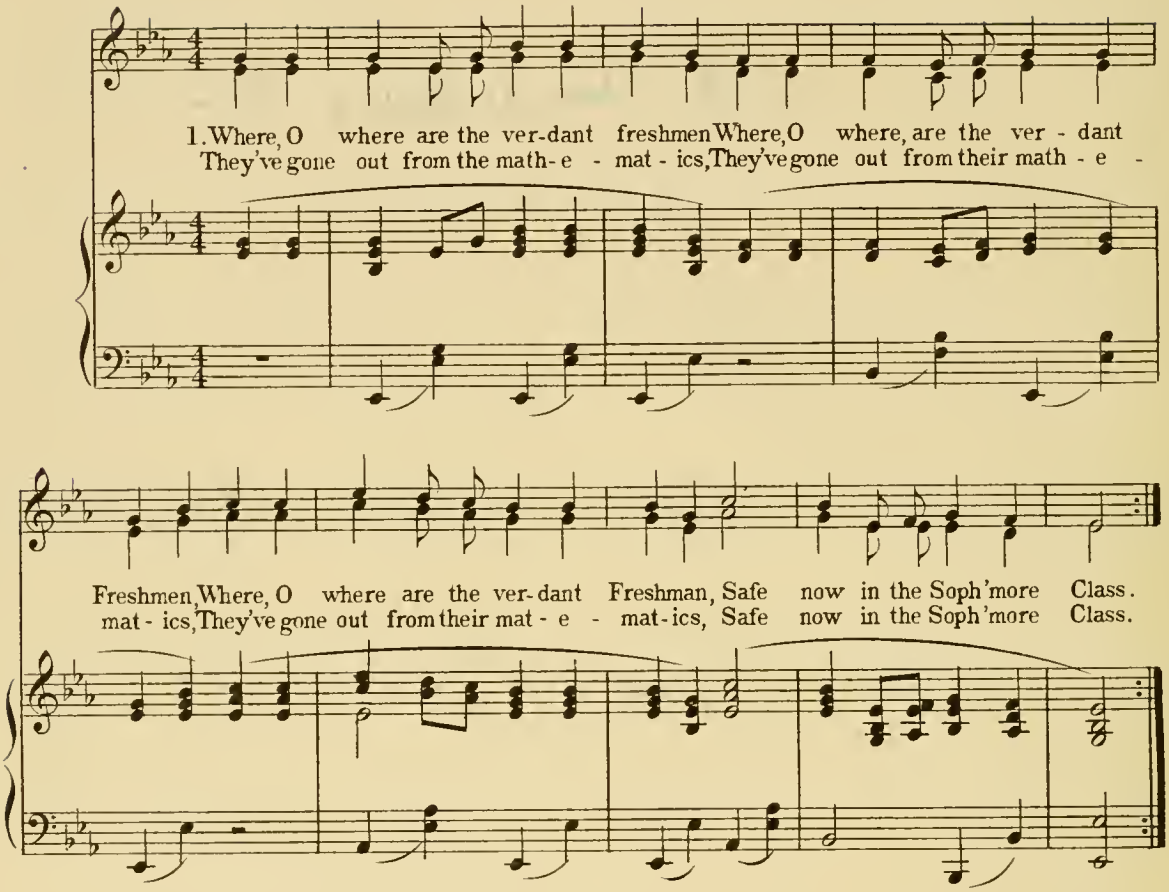
ALICE W. KELLOGG



W


Shad - ows of eve-ning draw nigh.
Leave we the shad - ow - y shore;
Mem - o - ries man - i - fold throng.
Now in our bark fair and
Leave it but back thro' the
Fare - well ____ now to the
state - ly,
still - ness,
breez - es,
Float we a - way and a -
Mes - sage of mu - sic we
And moon of the silv - ery
way;
send,
light,
Ra - di - ant moon - beams and
That now with the rhyth - m of
Beau - ti - ful wa - ters of
star - light,
rip - ples,
Wa - ban,
Guid - ing our path with their ray.
And now with the breez - es doth blend.
Sad - ly we bid you good - night.

Where, O Where?



2 Where, O where are the gay young Soph'mores ?
Safe now in the Junior Class.
They've gone out from their Kings of Israel,
Safe now in the Junior Class.

3 Where, O where are the jolly Juniors ?
Safe now in the Senior Class.
They've gone out from their three forensics,
Safe now in the Senior Class.

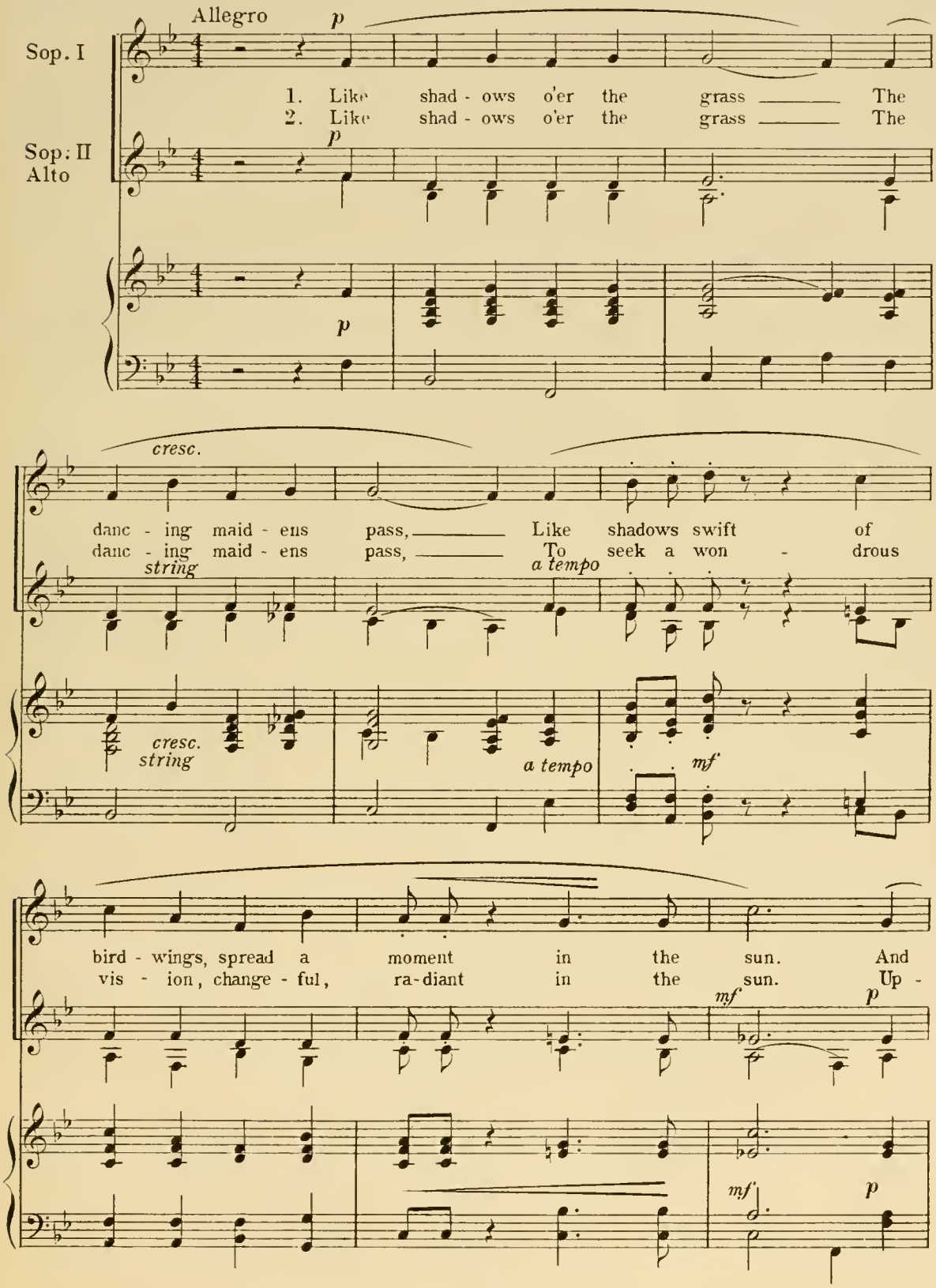
4 Where, O where are the grand old Seniors?
Safe now in the wide, wide world.
They've gone out from their Alma Mater,
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

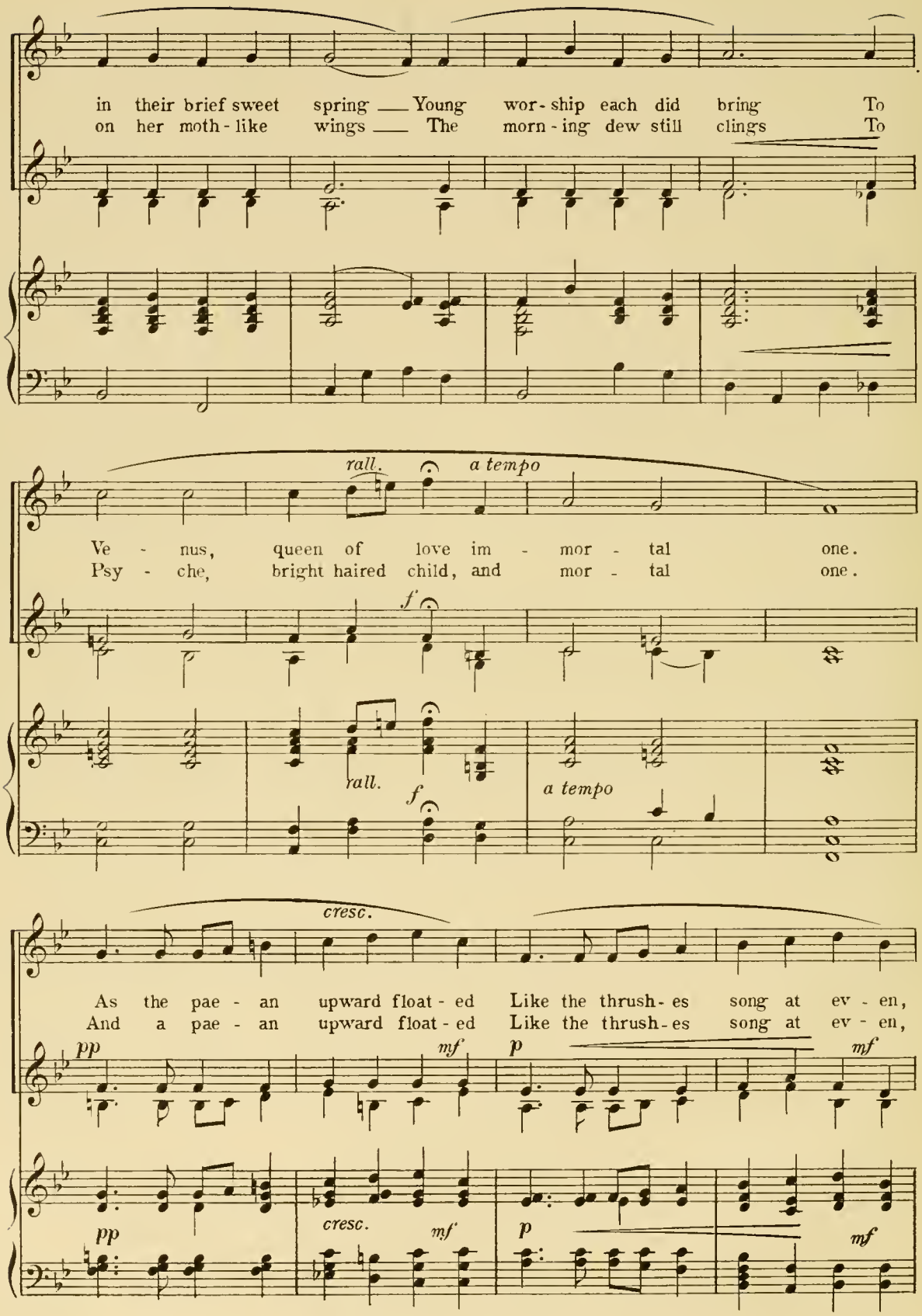
5 Where, O where are the staid Alumnae?
Lost, lost in the wide, wide world.
They've gone out from their dreams and theories,
Atoms lost in the wide, wide world.

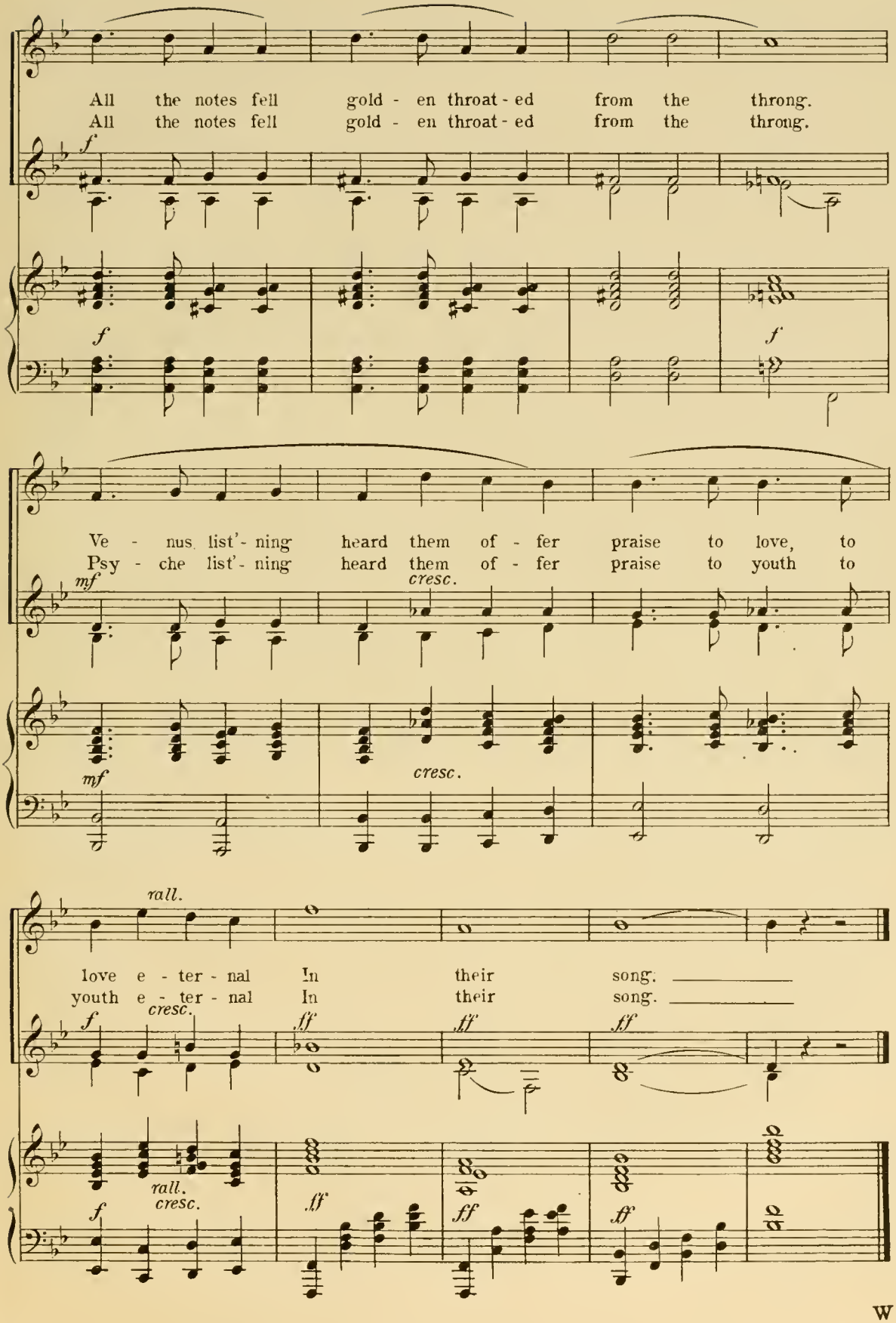
Like Shadows O'er the Grass

TREE DAY SONG 1914

JAMES MARYFRANK GARDNER KATHERINE K. DAVIS

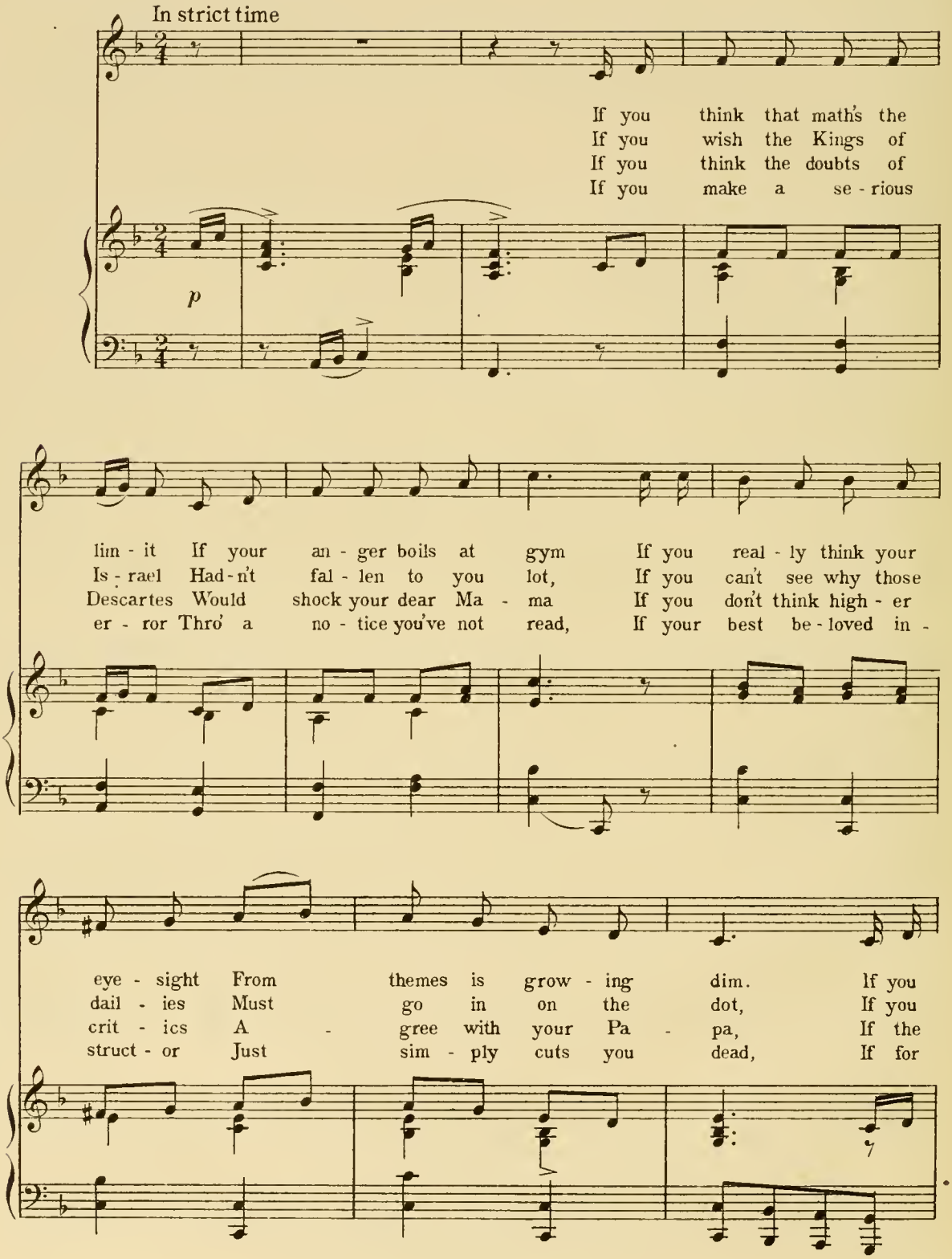



in their brief sweet spring ___ Young wor-ship each did bring To
on her moth-like wings ___ The morn-ing dew still clings To
rall.
a tempo
Ve - nus, queen of love im - mor - tal one.
Psy - che, bright haired child, and mor - tal one.
f
rall.
f
a tempo
cresc.
As the pae - an upward float-ed Like the thrush-es song at ev - en,
And a pae - an upward float-ed Like the thrush-es song at ev - en,
pp
mf
p
mf
pp
cresc.
mf
p
mf

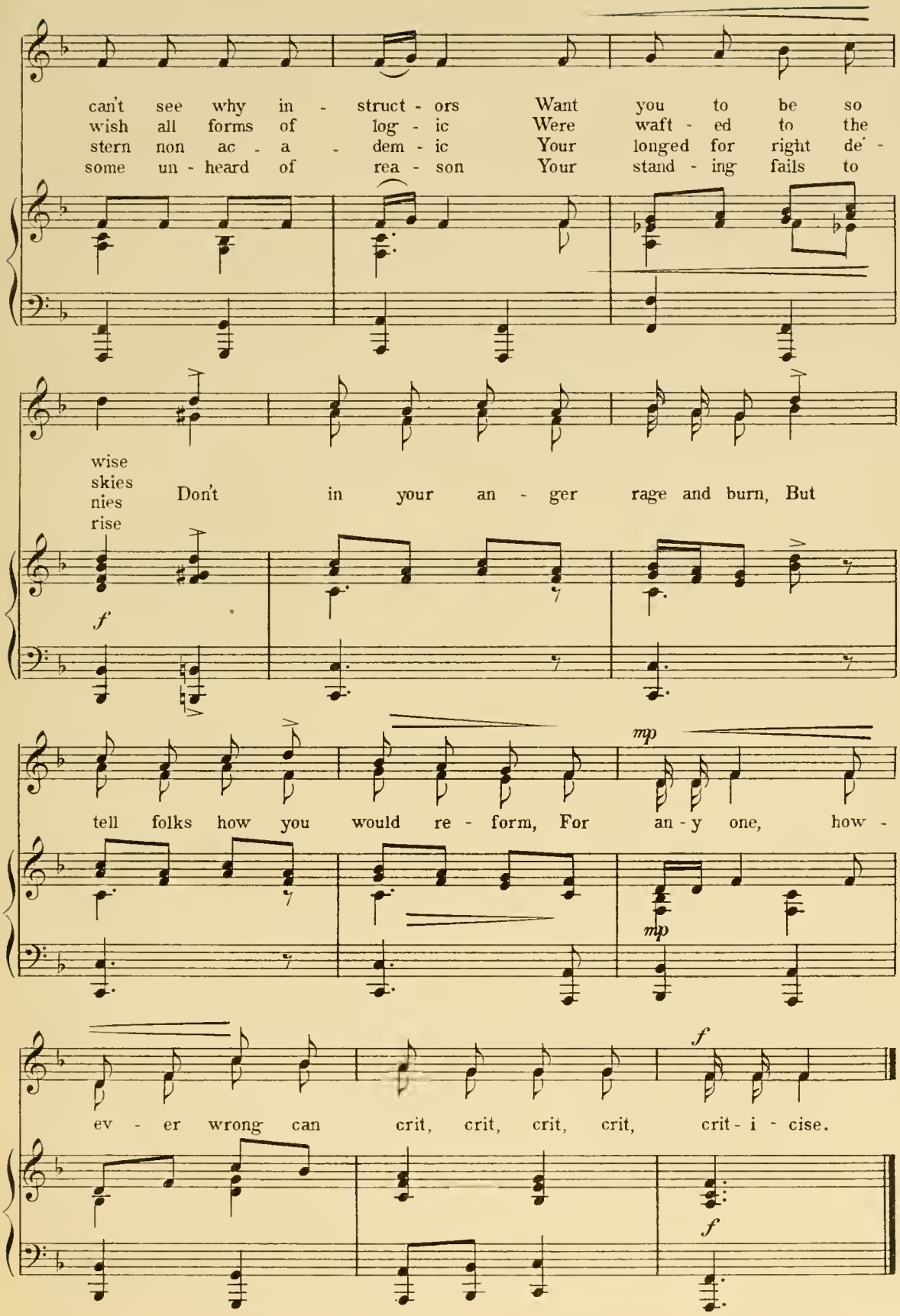

All the notes fell gold - en throat - ed from the throng.
All the notes fell gold - en throat - ed from the throng.
f
f
f
Ve - nus list'- ning heard them of - fer praise to love, to
Psy - che list'- ning heard them of - fer praise to youth to
mf
cresc.
mf
cresc.
rall.
love e - ter - nal In their song.
youth e - ter - nal In their song.
f
cresc.
ff
ff
ff
rall.
cresc.
f
ff
ff
ff

Critics

GERTRUDE SOUTHER 1913 H.C.M.



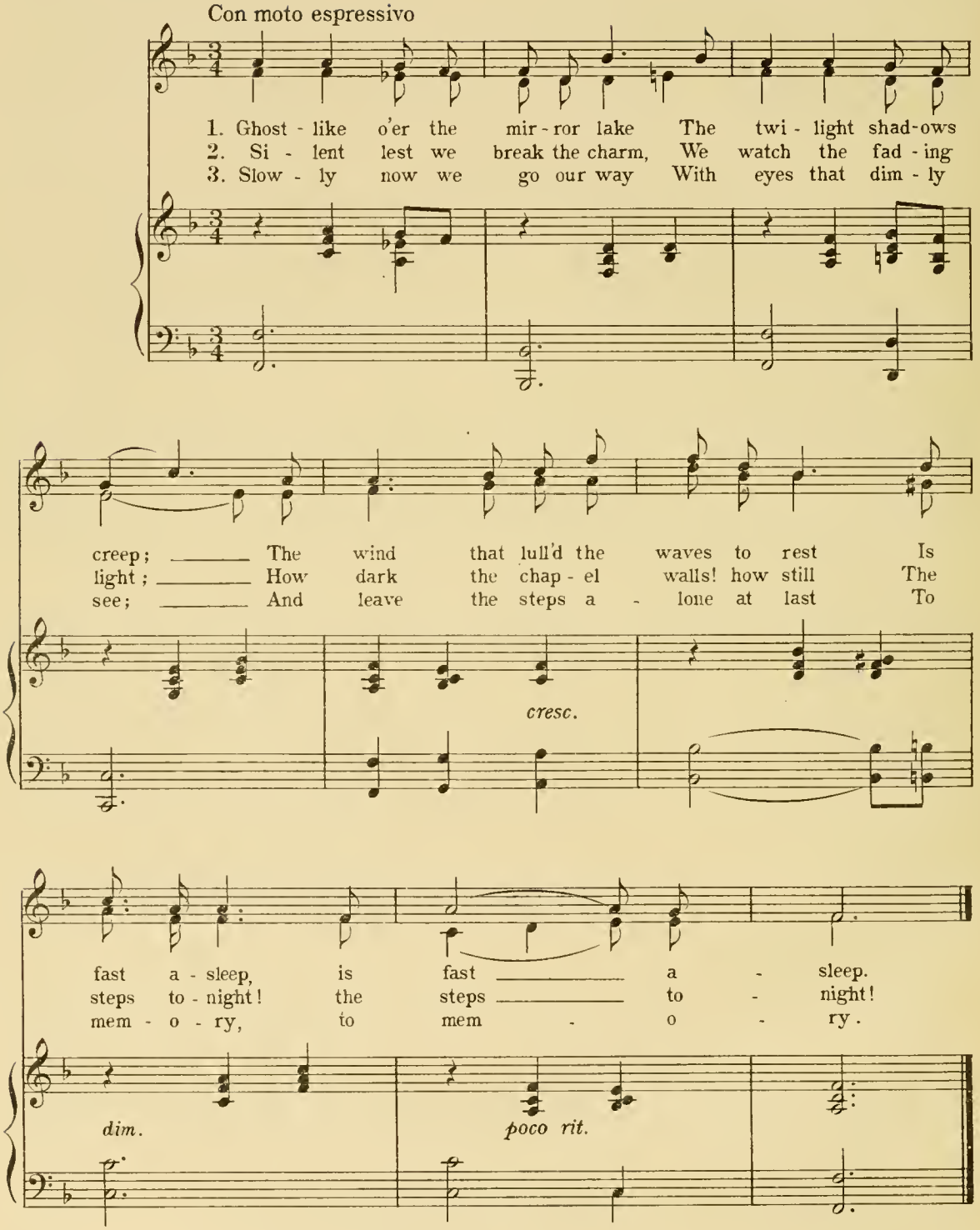
W


can't see why in - struct - ors Want you to be so
wish all forms of log - ic Were waft - ed to the
stern non ac - a - dem - ic Your longed for right de' -
some un - heard of rea - son Your stand - ing fails to
wise
skies
nies
rise
Don't in your an - ger rage and burn, But
f
tell folks how you would re - form, For an - y one, how -
mp
mp
ev - er wrong can crit, crit, crit, crit, crit - i - cise.
f
f

Stepsong

OLIVE A. NEVIN

OLIVE A. NEVIN 1905

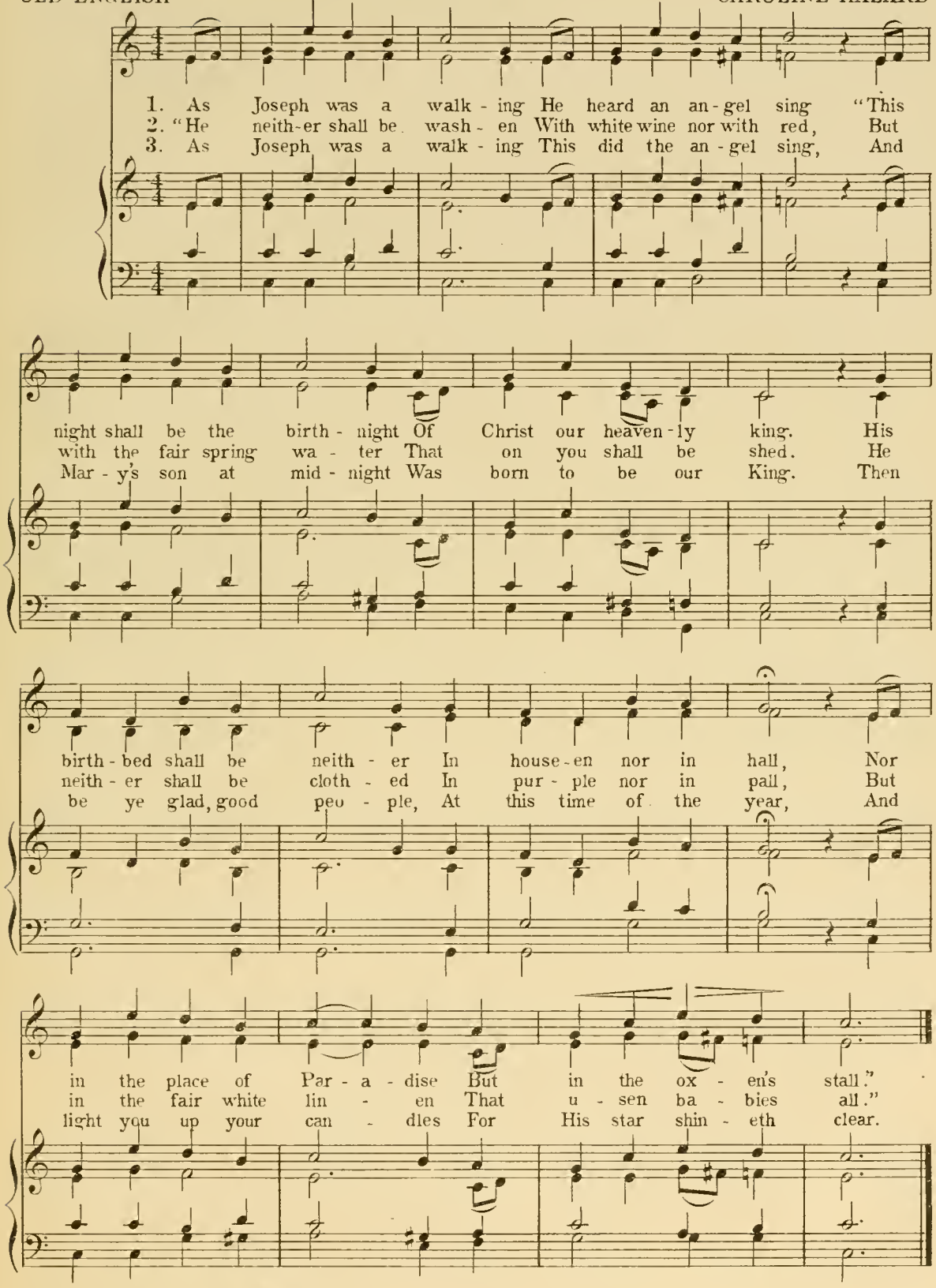


As Joseph Was a Walking

CHRISTMAS CAROL

OLD ENGLISH

*CAROLINE HAZARD



* *By kind permission of Mrs. Hazard*

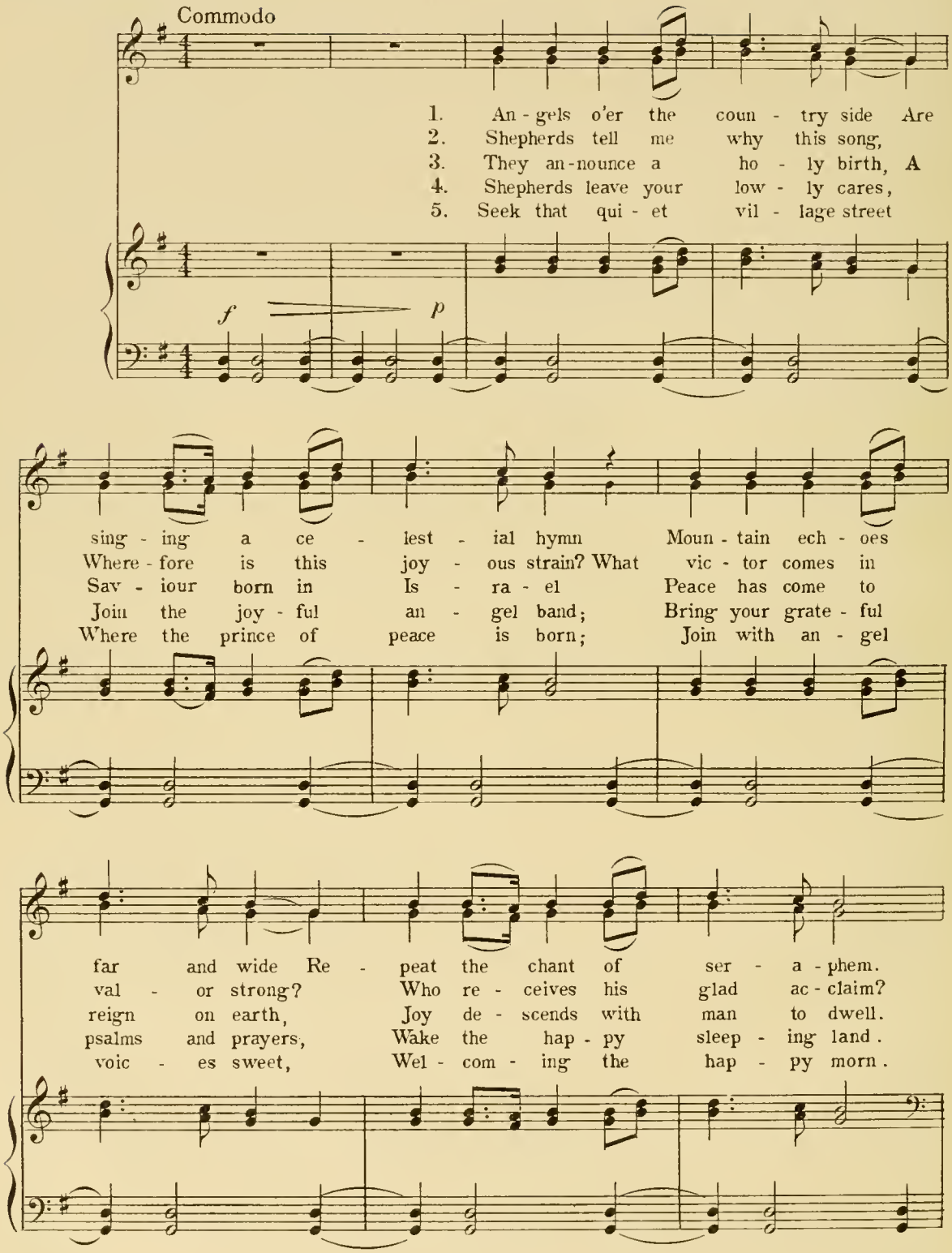
The Angels

CHRISTMAS CAROL

(From the French)

Words translated by
CAROLINE HAZARD

Music Arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL



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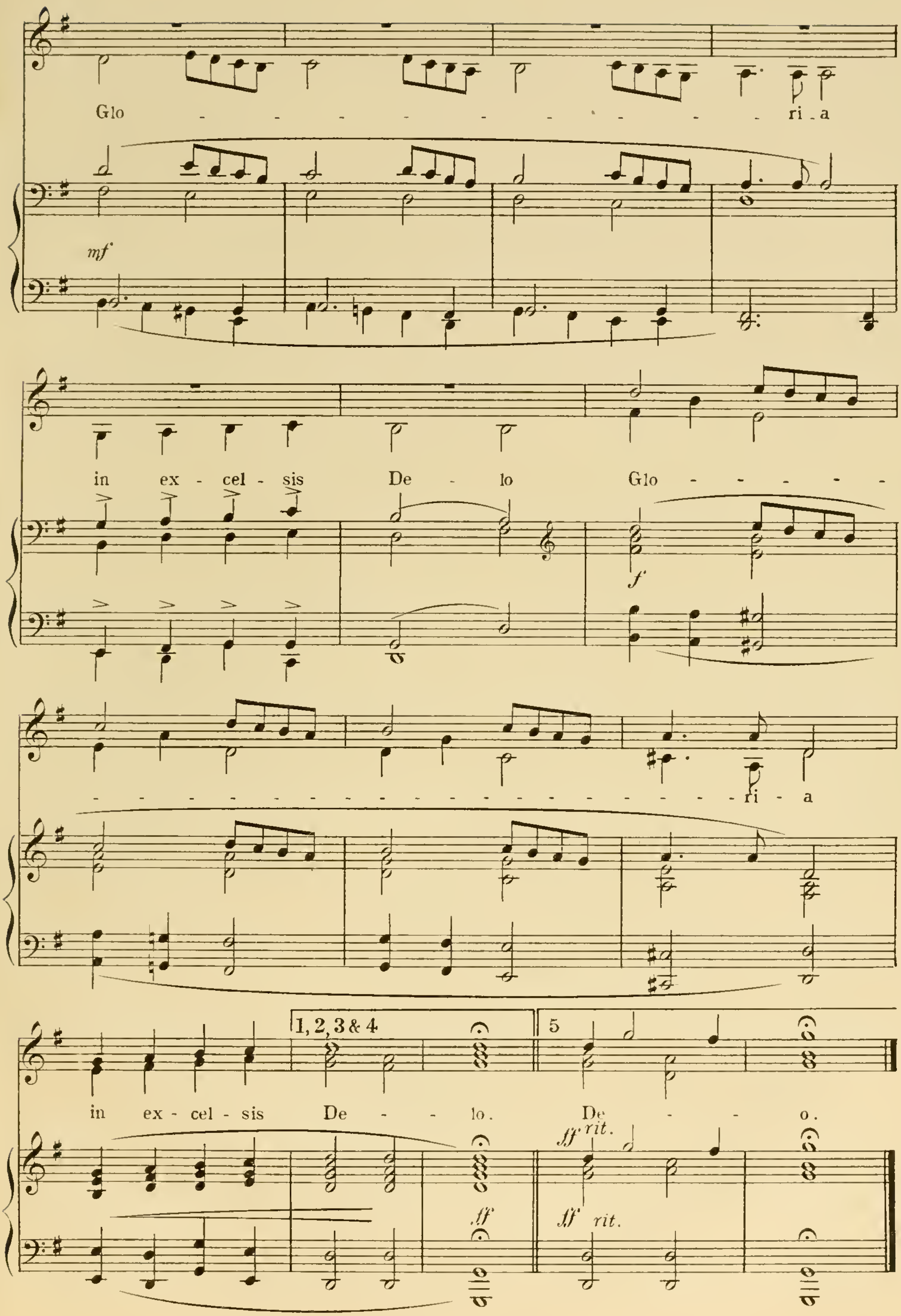
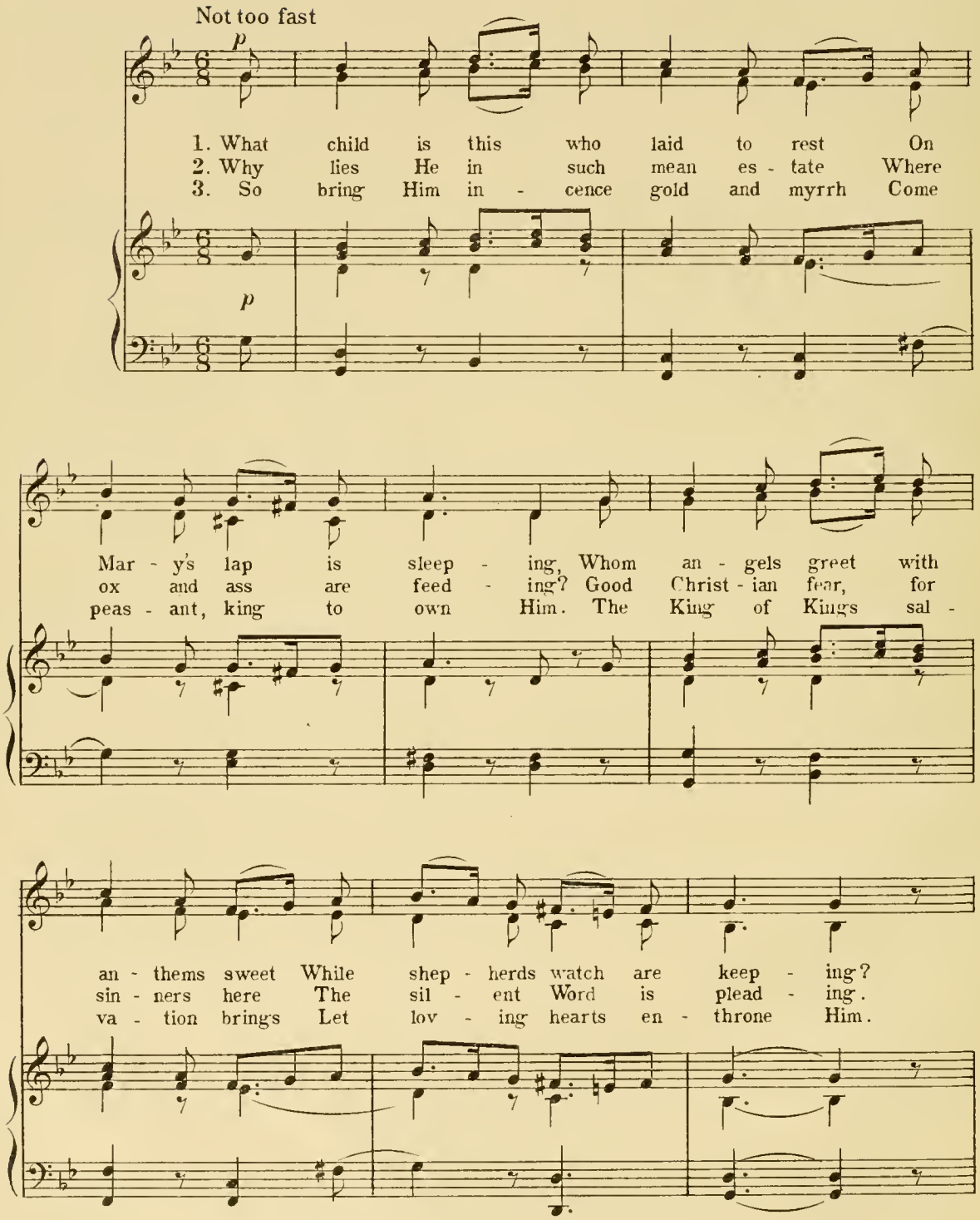
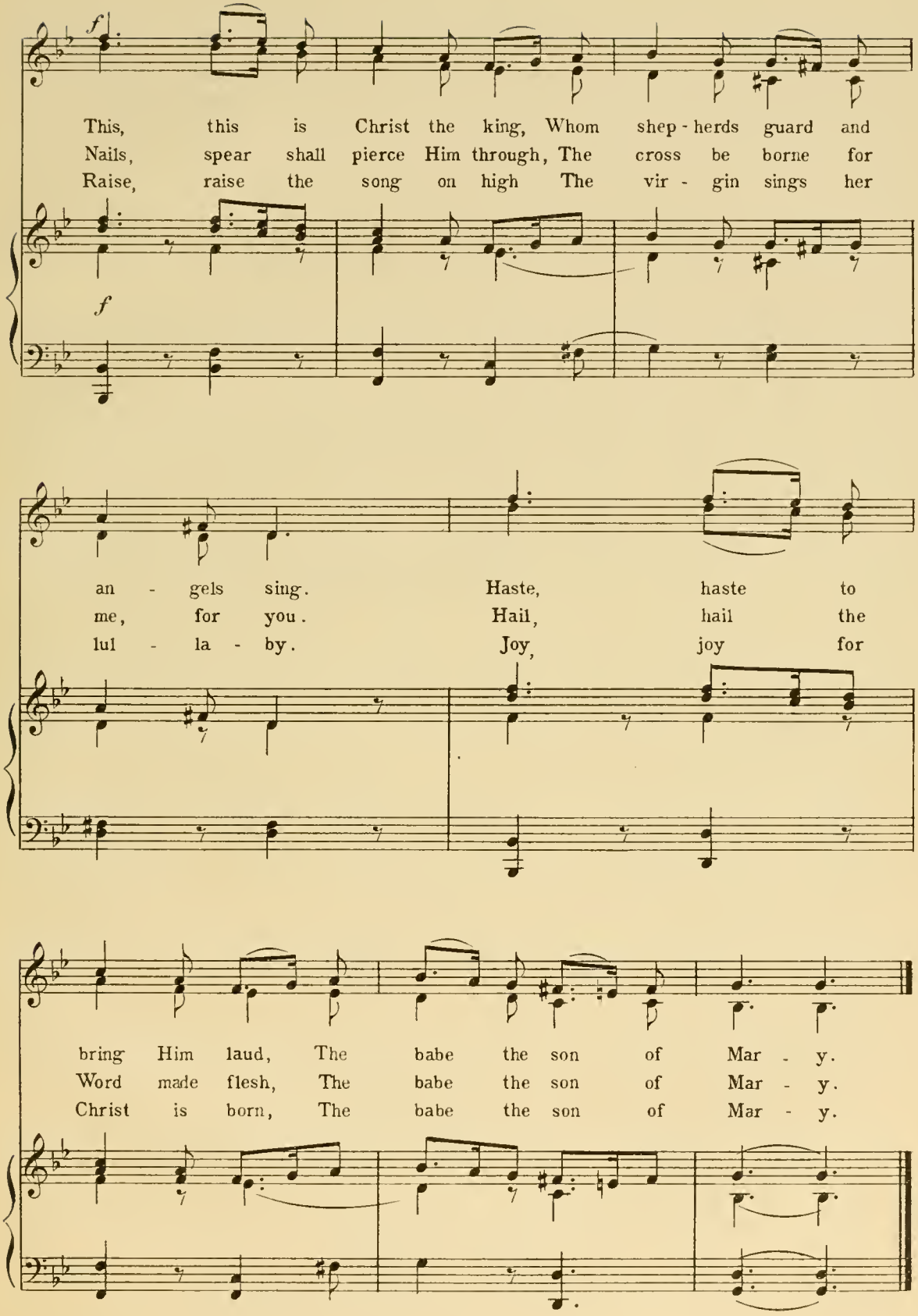

Glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - a
mf
in ex - cel - sis De - lo Glo - - - - - -
f
- ri - a
1, 2, 3 & 4
5
in ex - cel - sis De - - - lo. De - - - o.
ff rit.
ff
ff rit.

What Child is This?

CHRISTMAS CAROL

Music Arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL



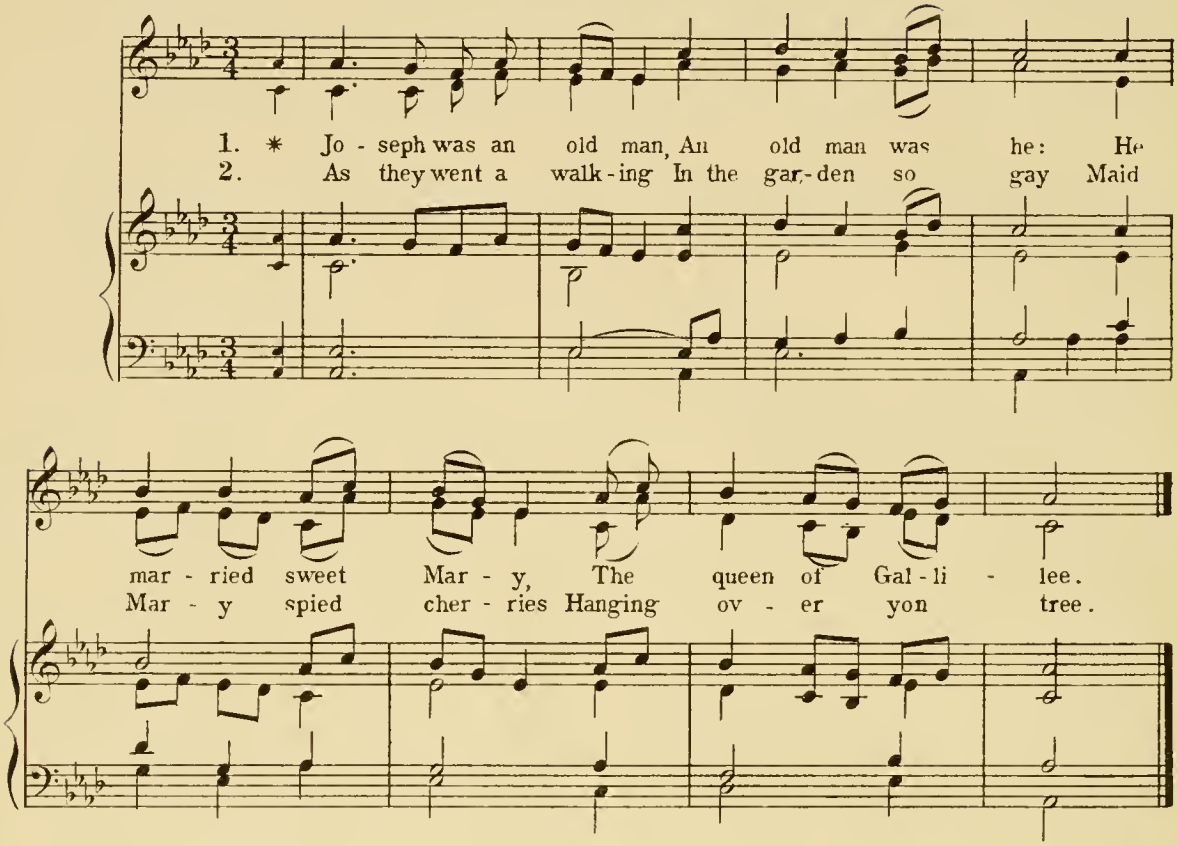

f
This, this is Christ the king, Whom shep - herds guard and
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
Raise, raise the song on high The vir - gin sings her
f
an - gels sing. Haste, haste to
me, for you. Hail, hail the
lul - la - by. Joy, joy for
bring Him laud, The babe the son of Mar - y.
Word made flesh, The babe the son of Mar - y.
Christ is born, The babe the son of Mar - y.

The Cherry Tree Carol

Arr'd by
H. C. MACDOUGALL

(From the Old English)

Words and Music
TRADITIONAL



3. Mary said to Joseph,
With her sweet lips so mild,
"Pluck those cherries, Joseph,
For to give to my child."

4. "O then," replied Joseph,
With words so unkind,
"I will pluck no cherries
For to give to thy child."

5. Mary said to cherry tree,
"Bow down to my knee,
That I may pluck cherries
By one, two and three."

6. The uppermost sprig then
Bow'd down to her knee;
"Thus you may see, Joseph,
These cherries are for me."

7. "O eat your cherries, Mary,
O eat your cherries now,
O eat your cherries, Mary,"
That grow upon the bow."

8. As Joseph was a-walking
He heard the angels sing,
"This night shall be born
Our heavenly king."

9. He neither shall be born
In house nor in hall,
Nor in the place of paradise,
But in an ox stall.

10. He shall not be clothed
In purple nor in pall,
But all in fair linen,
As wear babies all.

11. He shall not be rocked
In silver nor in gold,
But in a wooden cradle
That rocks on the mold."

12. Mary took her baby,
She dressed him so sweet,
She laid him in a manger,
All there for to sleep.

13. As she stood over him
She heard angels sing,
"O bless our dear Saviour,
Our heavenly king."

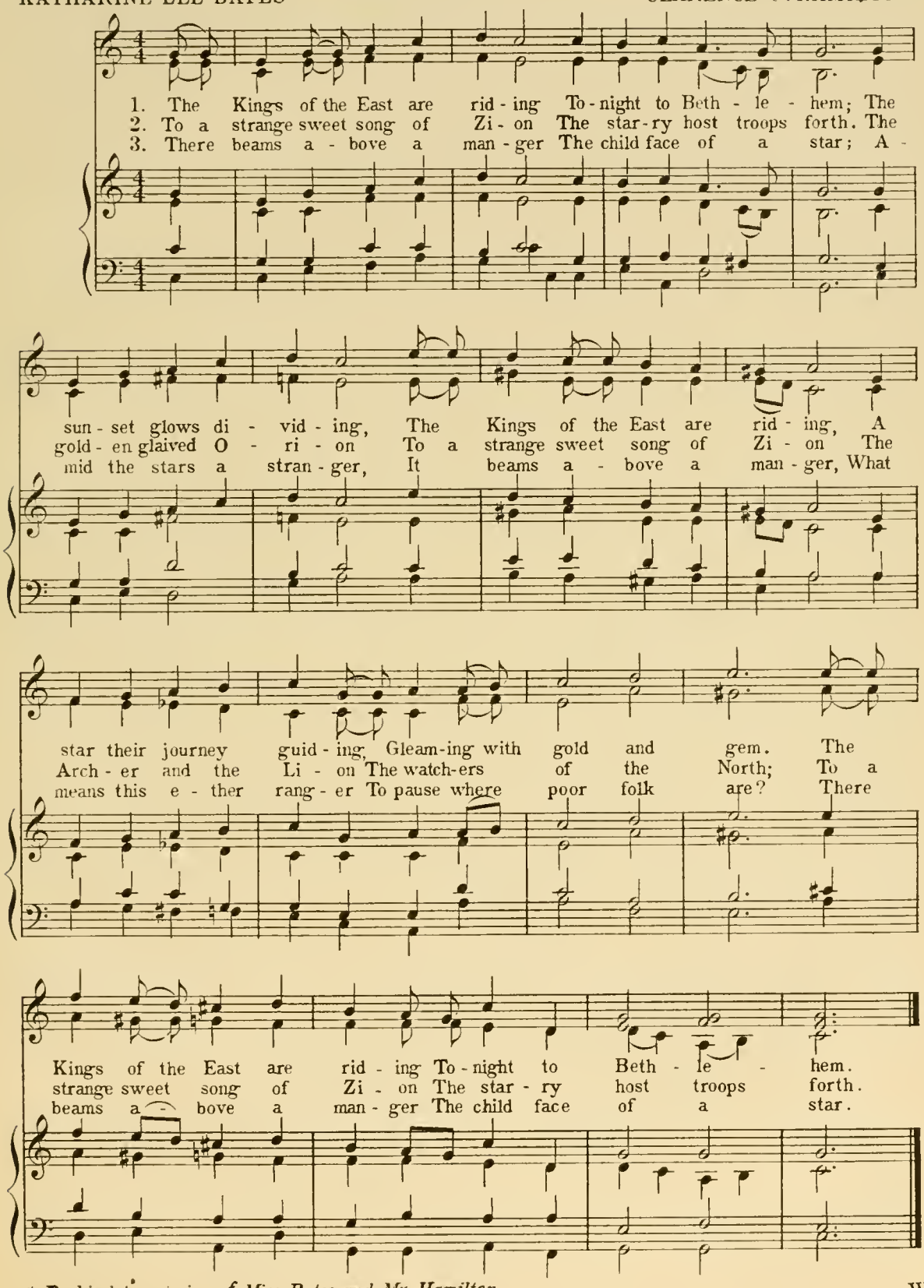
* *These small notes are for the first syllable of the 4th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th stanzas*

The Kings of the East are Riding*

WALLACE

CHRISTMAS CAROL

KATHARINE LEE BATES — CLARENCE G. HAMILTON

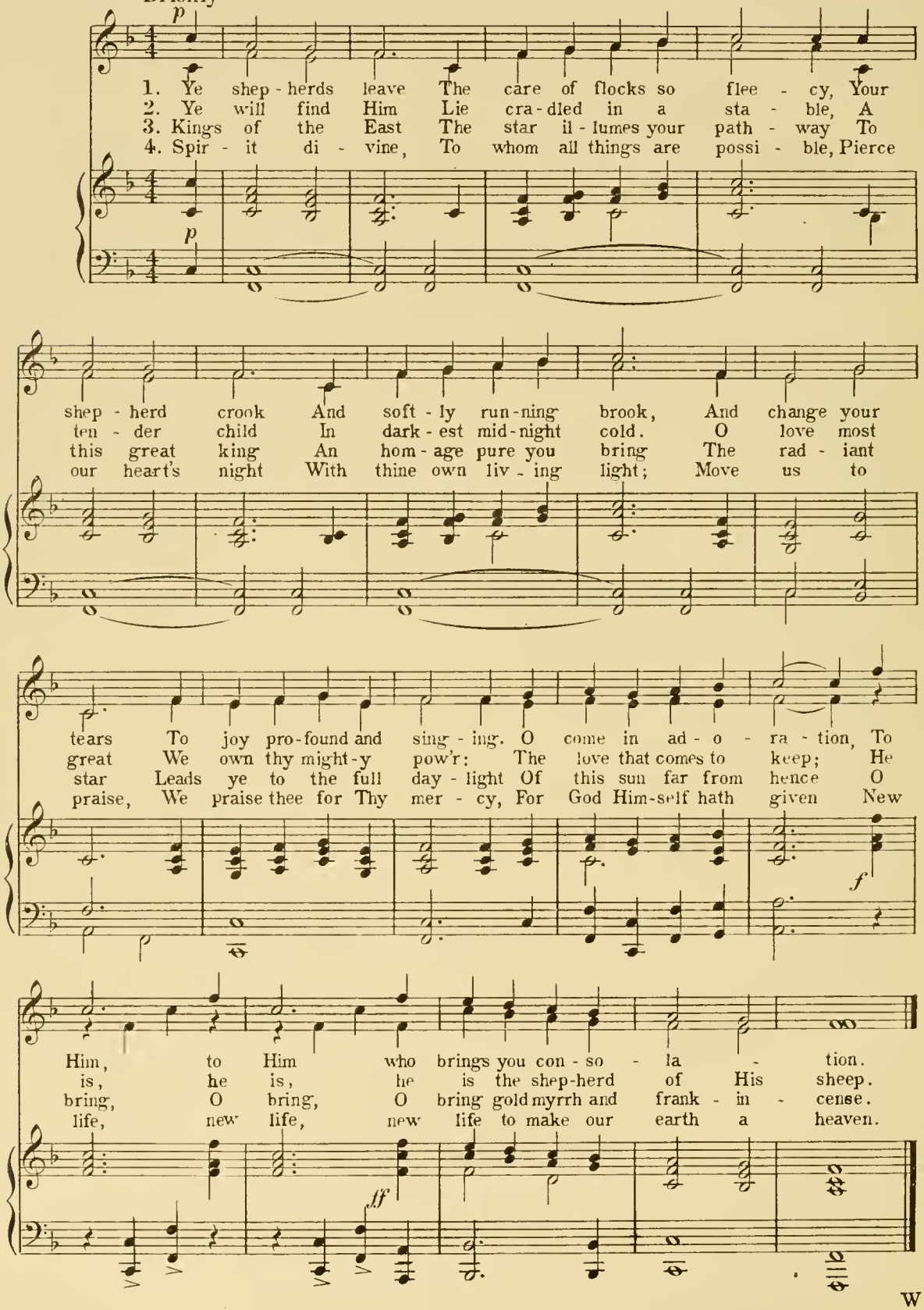


* *By kind permission of Miss Bates and Mr. Hamilton*

Ye Shepherds Leave Your Flocks

Translation by CAROLINE HAZARD CHRISTMAS CAROL

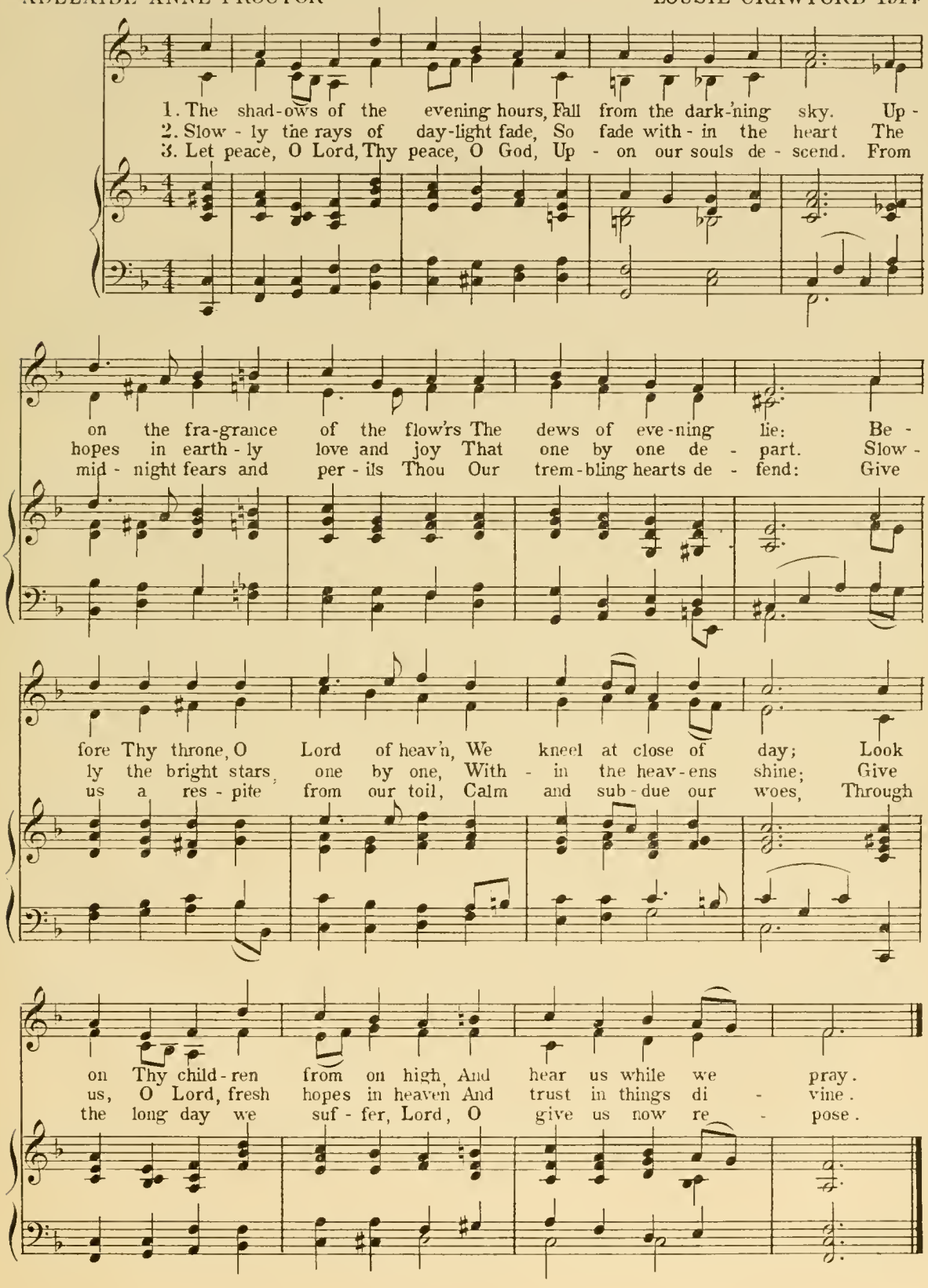
Words and Music
OLD FENCH



W

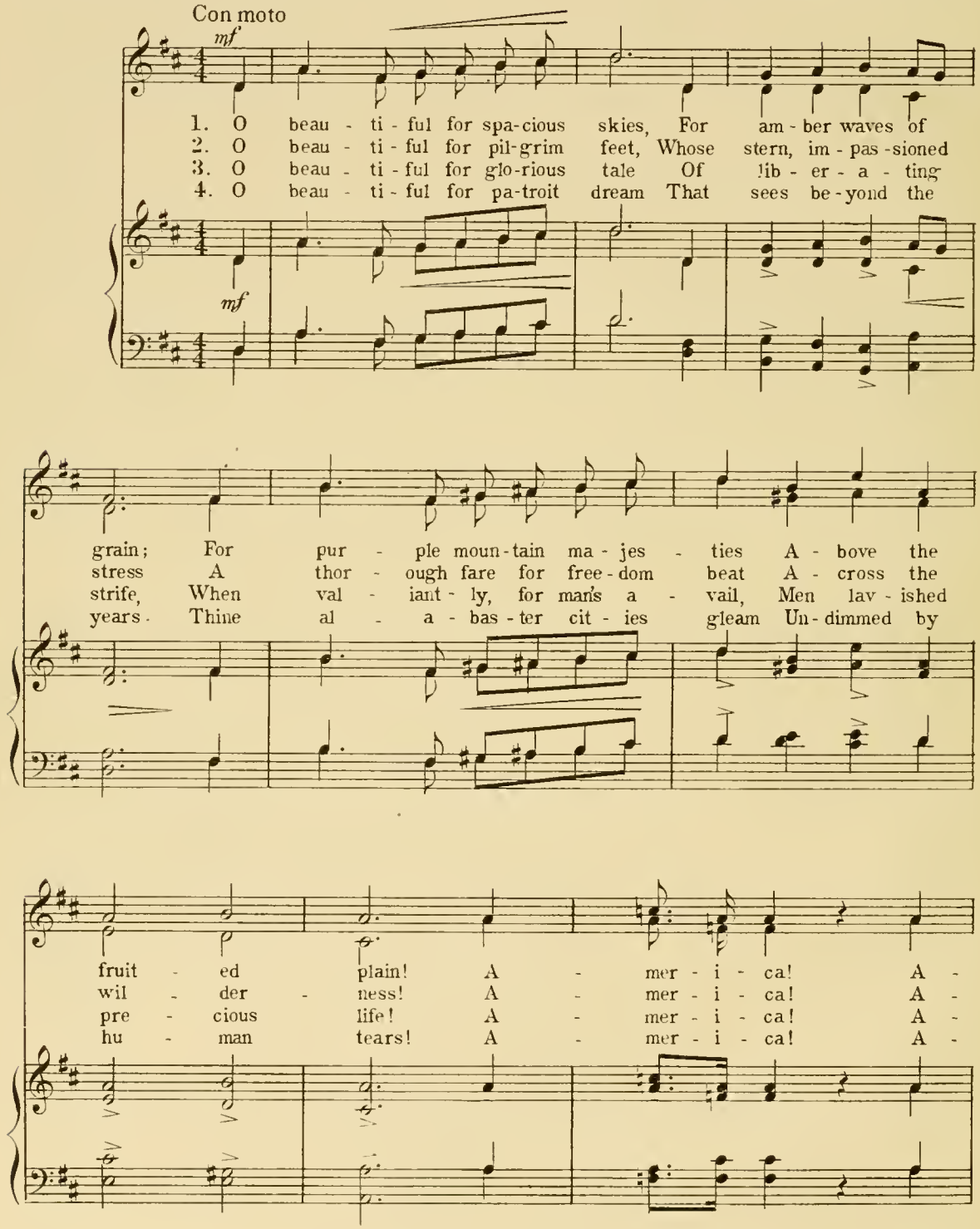
The Shadows of the Evening Hours

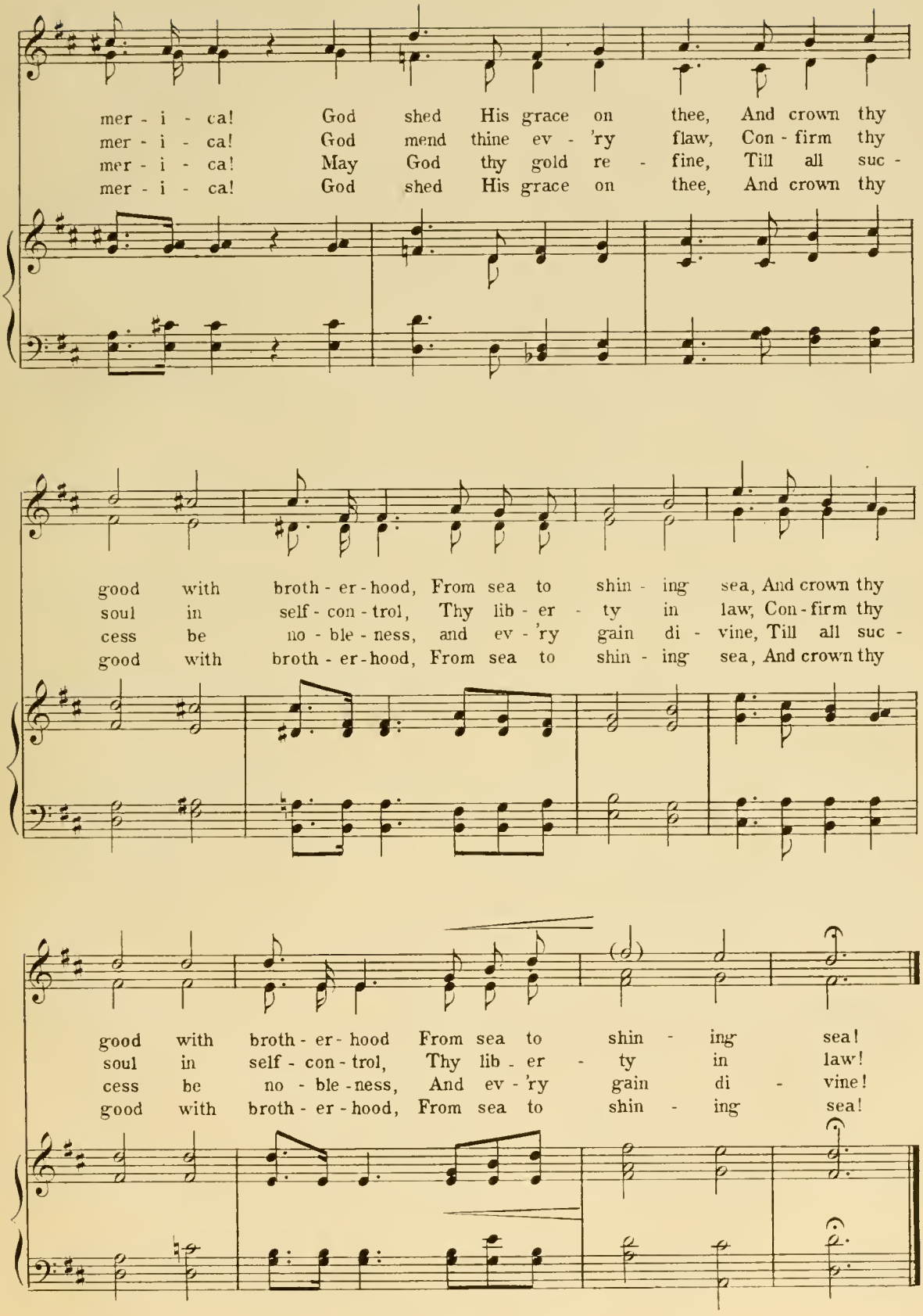
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR — LOUSIE CRAWFORD 1914



America the Beautiful

KATHARINE LEE BATES — CLARENCE G. HAMILTON

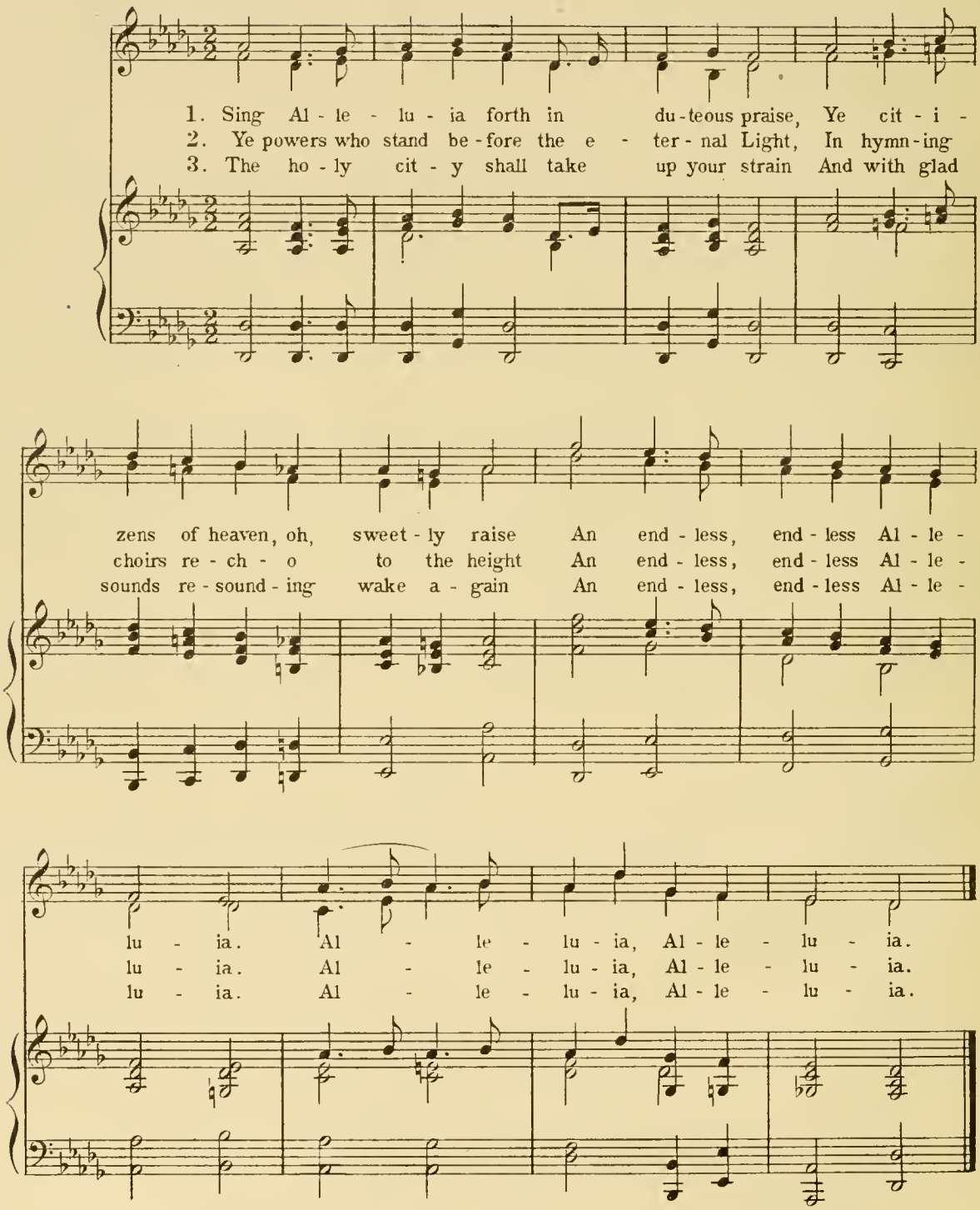



mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy
mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con - firm thy
mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc -
mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy
good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea, And crown thy
soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law, Con - firm thy
cess be no - ble - ness, and ev - 'ry gain di - vine, Till all suc -
good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea, And crown thy
good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea!

Gertrude

Latin, 5th cent.
Tr. JOHN ELLERTON, 1865

H. C. MACDOUGALL

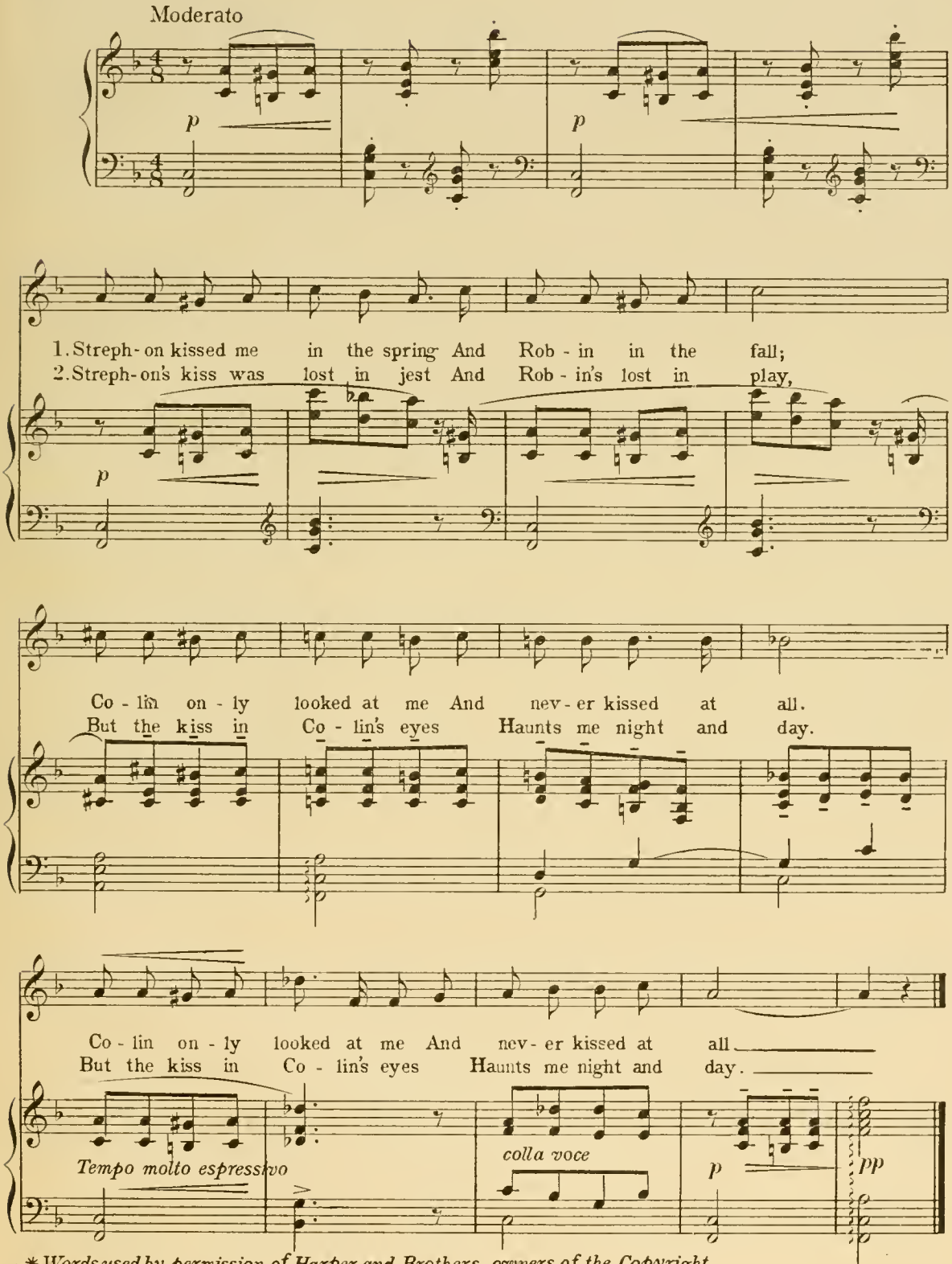


W

The Look

SARA TEASDALE*

ELIZABETH van L. LIMONT



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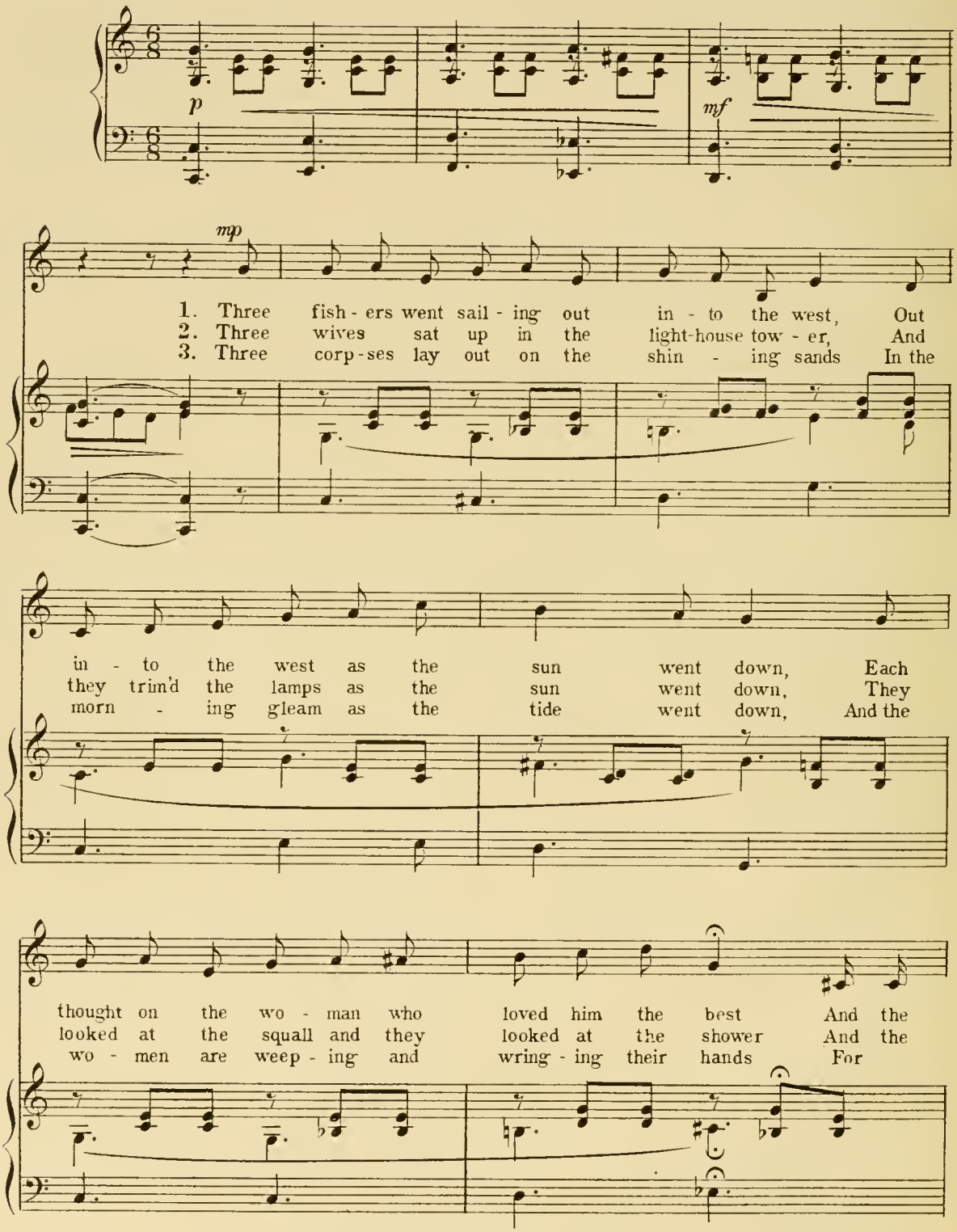
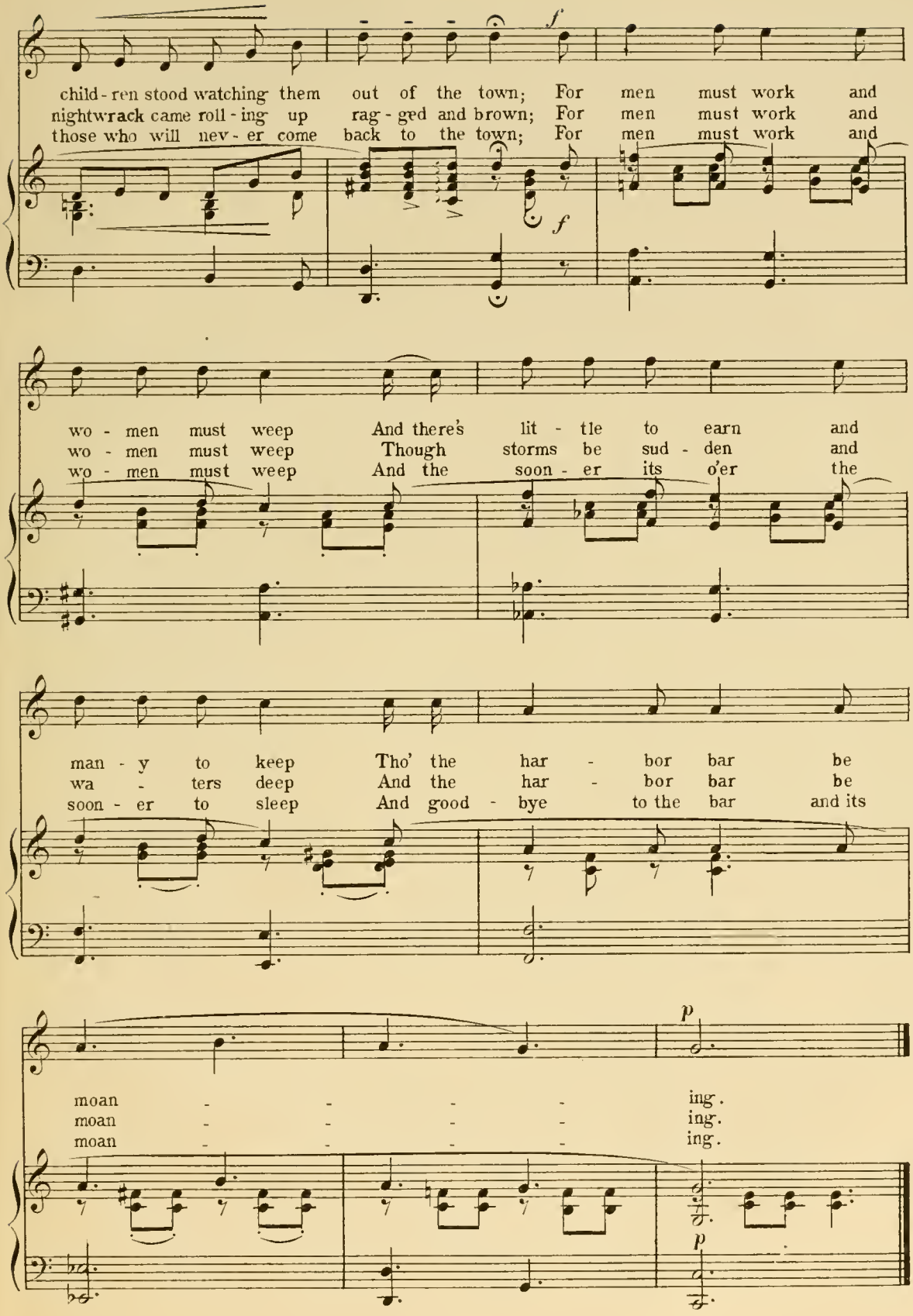
Three Fishers

Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY

MIRIAM GROVER, 1914




child - ren stood watching them out of the town; For men must work and
nightwrack came roll - ing up rag - ged and brown; For men must work and
those who will nev - er come back to the town; For men must work and
wo - men must weep And there's lit - tle to earn and
wo - men must weep Though storms be sud - den and
wo - men must weep And the soon - er its o'er the
man - y to keep Tho' the har - bor bar be
wa - ters deep And the har - bor bar be
soon - er to sleep And good - bye to the bar and its
moan - - - - ing.
moan - - - - ing.
moan - - - - ing.

1913 Class Song

GERTRUDE SOUTHER and RUTH HYPES

Music: Arrangement from "Caractacus" by Sir Edward Elgar (Copyright)

1 O Wellesley, Alma Mater, we sing our praise to thee,
For happy days we're spending in dear old Wellesley.
To thee we owe our friendships which us together bind,
And lasting inspiration both of heart and mind.

2 Our class of nineteen thirteen brings loyalty to thee,
With firm determination to ever faithful be.
The blue flag is our standard, to every flower preferred;
With this may we strive on, "By work and not by word."

Our Wellesley

EMILIE H. CALLAWAY

Music: "One That He Loves Best." by Edward W. Corliss (Copyright)

Sing of the rocks and shore,
Gay summer days of yore,
Isles of fabled story;
Halls that have rung with fame,
Land of a mighty name,
Name of splendid glory.
Many a place is dear,
Memory holds it near,
Filled with light and beauty;
Yet we all declare that there's a place that is best of all.
Yes, there is one that is always best of all,
Yes, there is one that holds our hearts in thrall.
One that we love alone,
One that we call our own,
One that we love best.
For we love our Wellesley, fair and free,
Our college beautiful;
For we love each flower and path and tree,
Our college beautiful.
Then we'll sing with friends we've known and loved,
The friends so staunch and true,
To the college that is best of all,
All hail to the Wellesley blue.

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